

Evening



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The Morning Walk.

JOAQUIN MILLER.

The linnet sat upon its nest
By gales of morning softly pressed:
His green wing and his greener breast
Were damp with dew of morning.
The mucky dewy trees grew,
Blushed swelling 'neath a veil of dew:
A pink nest to its prickles grew,
So early in the morning.

The sunshine glittered gold the while
A country maiden clomb the stile:
Her brow hadn't hide the smile
That blushed like early morning.
The dewy dewy trees grew through,
Looked up above the glassy dews,
To the neighboring corn field flew,
Fanning the gales of morning.

In every bush was heard a song,
On each grass blade the whole way long,
A silver shining drop there hung,
The mucky dewy trees grew.

With dewy dewy stones beside o'er the brook
The rosy maid I overthrew,
How ruddy was her healthy look,
So early in the morning.

I took her by the well-turned arm
And led her over field and farm,
And kissed her tender cheeks so warm,
A rose in early morning.

The leading lass was like a rose,
Tied up to flowers and cat-tail grass;
The dew drops I awoke before the lass,
Sprinkling the early morning.

Her dark curl fanned among the gales,
The skyarks whistled o'er the vales,
I told her Love's delightful tales
And told her all the dewy trees grew.

She crooned a flower, shook off the dew,
And on her breast the wild rose grew;
She blushed as fair, as lovely, too;
The living rose of morning.

PRAYING ABE SLOCUM.

A MINING SKETCH.

[From the Argonaut.]

There were eight of us in the mess; all from New England, all staid, quiet, well behaved, industrious young men. It was the year '49, and the average miner of that period was not the rough, vulgar, profane, and swaggering black-guard that Joaquin Miller, Bret Harte and Mark Twain have idealized as the California miner. A more orderly, better educated, more industrious, and well behaved set of gentlemen were never gathered together than there went forth every morning with pick, shovel and rocker to wash the auriferous gulches of Weaver Creek in El Dorado. We lived in a log cabin of comfortable construction, a broad fire place built of stone and mud, the deep embrasure of which accommodated one bake-kettle, frying-pan and coffee-pot. Eight spacious bunks, canvas-bottomed and well blanketed, gave us beds of luxurious ease. Our meals were good. To the baked beans, slap-jacks, coffee and bacon, we added a barrel of butter from Boston, potted meats, sardines, sausages, and an occasional quarter of fresh meat from the valley, and an occasional deer as the result of a Sunday in the hills. The Sabbath was not ill-spent; the Bible was not unused. If we washed our weekly shirt in the morning, we wrote our home letters in the afternoon. Our cabin could always accommodate a guest, our board was ever ready to welcome the stranger in our diggings with an abundant meal. Honesty, industry, and quiet behavior was the rule; crime and violence were the exception. Later in the mines came the bully and the bravo. The gambling saloon was opened with its seductive allurements of lights, music, drinks and games. Our claim was a rich one, and we were acquiring rapidly that fortune for which we had dared the peril of the voyage around the Horn, and where all looking forward to that happy time when we could follow our remittances back to our new England homes. The miner's law then allowed to each worker a claim upon the gulch sixteen feet in length, running back to the hill. The laws of mining claims were settled by a miners' meeting, and were accepted and recognized as binding upon all in the district. Finally there came to us the report that a party of desperadoes from the southern mines were going to jump our claim, and I felt not a little anxious, as it was of exceptional richness, and we had no fighting men in our camp. We had a praying man—his name was Abraham Slocum—a silent, self-restrained, quiet person, who read the Bible more frequently than the rest of us, who never washed his shirts on a Sabbath day, and of whom we suspected that his Sabbath morning stroll was in part for the purpose of asking God's blessing, and invoking the divine protection in prayer. Tall, spare, and sinewy was the frame of Abe Slocum. We repaired to our diggings early on Monday morning; a short time thereafter there came upon us some seven or eight of the roughest looking men I had ever seen in the mountains. Clad mostly in buckskin, long-haired, carrying rifles in an easy, lounging way, their waists girded with the red sash of the typical mountaineer, hats broad brimmed, trowsers in their boots, bowie knives and re-

volvers in conspicuous display. To their waists was attached the prospector's tin pan, and each had shovel, pick, and crevice knife ready for work.

"Good morning, gentlemen," said Abe Slocum, "hunting diggins I spouse." Abe seemed to have constituted himself the spokesman of our party.

"Reckon these are pretty good ones," said the leader, the longest-haired and most brigand-looking one of their band. "And if you haint no objection, old pard, we'll just pitch alongside."

Slocum laid down his pick-axe, and deliberately crawled out from his hole, said:

"My pardners and myself are just eight; you can count us. The law of these diggins gives us sixteen feet apiece. I heard you was coming, and I brought along a tape line. So if you have no objections we will measure off our ground and show you our stakes."

Abe proceeded to measure off the ground.

"From that are rock to this ere tree is just one hundred and twenty-four feet, and you are welcome to pitch in above or below us."

The leading brigand looked carelessly at the cock of his rifle, and shifting his revolver significantly in his belt, said:

"You infernal Yanks have jumped all the best claims in these diggins, and our fellers have concluded to divide this claim. You can give us half or git; we mean business."

In the meantime our party was upon the bank, and armed as all men were armed in those early days, and awaited events.

Slocum, deliberately winding up his tape measure, reached his hand around the rock and taking out his rifle, said, in a desiderate tone:

"I am a God-fearing and peaceful man, I am. I seek no quarrel with any man. I and my pardners will defend this claim with our lives, and I say to the first man that strikes a pick into these diggins that he had better fast make his peace with God, for sure as my name is Abraham Slocum, I'll send his soul to meet his Jesus."

There was a pause for a moment. The determination of our leader was impressive. He sat himself down upon the rock, and with a quick, nervous movement, slung his weapon to full cock.

I can not describe the surprise that ran over the faces of our brigand jumpers. I saw the fading out of the bravo into pale face cowardice, and after some bantering words our prospectors pushed on. We were never disturbed afterwards, and I have never questioned the fact that a man who plays might also fight.

Abram Slocum is now enjoying upon a small New England farm, the competency acquired by his bravery and his toil in the gulch of Weaver Creek in the county of El Dorado.

ROCHESTER.

Sydney Smith said that there was nothing more ferocious than the insurrection of an empty stomach. Every community has its pharisees, with their parroted prayers to lift independence heavenward and kick and sweep the poor into the workhouse or jail. Idleness is rust, it is want, it is crime. When it is adopted as a choice in the face of labor and employment, offering work, subsistence and respect, then there is no kick too hard for it, no hunger too gnawing to punish its insolence, no contempt too biting to track it with the chain and ball. Pre-meditated idleness, which builds up its castles for repose and its tables for food on the wail of beggary and the sniveling lies of designed depravity, is an excrecence the workhouse should cure and humanity should curse.

Hawkeye: The ministerial association of Burlington is going to discuss the question: Whether there is anything in the acts and characters of St. Paul to justify the belief that if he had ever managed a church fair he would have charged sixty-five cents for a quart of hot water and a covey of mail.

A colored woman who was confined in the City Prison on Thursday night, and charged with having obtained money on false pretenses, is said to have had a perfectly white child in her arms. It is enough to make any infant turn pale to be looked up in our foul municipal dungeons.—S. F. Mail.

Faith is sometimes personified as a drenched female clinging to a sea-washed rock; but a better personification would be a bald-headed man buying a bottle of patent hair restorer.—Worcester Press.

A Sad Disaster.

THE UNITED STATES WAR VESSEL HURON WRECKED.

One Hundred and Five Lives Lost Out of a Company of One Hundred and Thirty.—The Vessel Goes to Pieces.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24th.—The observer at Kittyhawk reports at 11:35 this morning to the Chief Signal Officer as follows: The United States man-of-war steamer Huron struck two miles north of No. 7 station at 1:30 this morning. The forecast and main-topmast are gone. The steamer is a total wreck. Assistance is needed immediately. The sea is breaking over her and several men have already been washed ashore drowned. The number on shore is about 135. There is no cargo. The Huron sailed yesterday from Fortress Monroe for Havana.

WASHINGTON: Nov. 24th.—The Signal Service Observer at Kittyhawk, North Carolina, reports to the Chief Signal Officer at 3 p. m. as follows: Dufner has just returned and reports that the Huron has gone to pieces. Thirty lives are saved. All the rest perished. No assistance could be rendered. There were 135 persons on board the Huron.

The vessel was under the command of Commodore George P. Ryan, and was an iron screw propeller, carrying four guns of 541 tons, and was of the same class exactly as the new vessels Alert and Ranger, now on the Asiatic station. She had been out from Fortress Monroe only about twelve hours when the disaster occurred.

NORFOLK, Nov. 24th.—As soon as the news reached here to-day that the United States steamer Huron was ashore, the wrecking steamer Resolute was despatched, and Rear-Admiral Trenchard, commanding the North Atlantic Squadron in Hampton Roads, sent the United States steamer Swallow and the tug Fortune to the scene of the wreck. A storm raged all last night along the coast. The wind blew about seventy miles an hour. Storm signals have been flying for the past three days.

The theory of those well acquainted with the coast is that the Huron was caught in the height of the gale, while trying to hold off head to the wind, her machinery gave way, her sails were useless, and she drifted ashore. It appears that there was no assistance rendered from the shore, the life-saving stations not having been manned.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24th.—The Signal Service Observer at Kittyhawk reports to the Chief Signal Office: Assistance is wanted immediately. The men are only half clothed. The dead are unburied. Seven are now lying dead on the beach. Others who perished are still in the breakers. Only four officers and thirty men were saved. The Captain perished. Lieutenant Palmer's name is not given in the saved. The bodies of the drowned will be taken to Norfolk to-morrow. The Huron is completely under water and a total loss.

Secretary Thompson has taken measures for the prompt assistance to the saved. He has sent a steamer to the scene of the wreck from New York, in addition to the other vessels despatched, in hopes that some may be picked up. The Secretary has also telegraphed to the Signal Observer at Kittyhawk to use every possible exertion to relieve the saved; to employ messengers and send them up to Norfolk, and to get people to take care of them.

It is very considered reasonable that there may be some who are saved in addition to those known to have reached the shore at the time Ensign Young and his boat's crew landed; rigid outlooks will be kept, and many hope that the prompt despatch of stout ships may result in the discovery alive of some now thought lost.

As to what rendered the steamer so helpless as to drift upon dangerous shoals, several believe her engines must have broken down, leaving the ship absolutely at the mercy of the winds and waves. Other naval officers say that with her engines thorough in strength and in perfect working order, she should have no trouble in steering her way down the coast. Another theory of the naval officers is that when the vessel's engines became disabled she dropped anchors, but, the chains parting, she was blown ashore.

The Graphic says that telephones cost less than one dollar each, while they rent for \$10 a year in New York. Professor Bell will not sell a telephone at any price, as he is quite satisfied with his income from the rental. There was nearly 3,000 telephones in use in New York city alone.

Faith is sometimes personified as a drenched female clinging to a sea-washed rock; but a better personification would be a bald-headed man buying a bottle of patent hair restorer.—Worcester Press.

Typos as Actors.

The Theatrical People who Began Life in Printing Offices.

[New York Sun.]

"Printers?" did you say, remarked Mr. Stuart Robson inquiringly of the Sun reporter a few nights ago, as he was on the way to a Boston train. "Why, my dear boy, all our leading actors have worked with the stick and rule at the case. It's the most natural thing in the world for printers to become actors and for writers and players to rub elbows together."

"How do you reason out your theory?"

"Setting type is composition. A printer couldn't write an ungrammatical sentence if he tried. So with writers. Writing is but another word for acting. Both are the literature of thought, if you will allow the expression. It's art; and it's the most natural thing in the world, I should fancy, for printers to drift from the case to the stage or the editorial sanctum."

"Who of the actors of the present day are printers by trade?"

"Let me see," said Mr. Robson musingly. "There's J. H. Stoddard, one of our best 'old men'; he was a typo, and a good one, too. Then there's Montague of Wallack's; one wouldn't think to see him bowling up Fifth avenue behind his span of bangtail thoroughbreds that he was once a printer."

"Is that so?" queried the reporter. "I heard that he was in some way connected with a nobleman, and that he has had the exceptional advantages of good surroundings and a university education."

"You've been misinformed, my boy. Montague, the gallant that half Muray Hill is breaking its heart over, was a type setter on the London Era, and that at not a very remote period, either. Then there's Harry Crisp and Lawrence Barrett; both were printers. Barrett had an humble origin, but he has been studious, and is now one of the best read men in the profession. John Moore, of the Fifth Avenue Theatre, is another typo. Joe Jefferson, the best actor of modern times, once earned his bread at the case. So did that capital comedian, W. H. Crane; as did William Warren of Boston and Charles Burke of Philadelphia. Of dead actors who achieved worldwide fame, William E. Burton and James W. Wallack, Jr., belonged to the craft. John Parselle was a compositor. So was your humble servant, but I think I was a better printer than I am an actor. I believe Neil Bryant was a fly-boy; and I am sure Barney Williams was one. Steve Fiske, of the Fifth Avenue Theatre, had something to do with newspapers, but I am not certain that he was ever employed in a composing room. Theodore Hamilton, another good actor, was a sub-printer for years. I had almost forgotten Charles Fisher. He used to stick type like a race horse. Next day he told me that he went into a printing office for the first time in thirty years. He said he found the situation of all the boxes readily, except the receptacle for the interrogation marks; and that they wanted to know what the mischief I was doing there!"

HOW THE FRENCH WORKMAN LIVES.—The French laborer probably gets more for his wages than any other. His food is cheaper and more nourishing. His bouillon is the liquid essence of beef at a penny per bowl. His bread at the restaurant is thrown in without any charge, and is the best bread in the world. His hot coffee and milk is peddled about the street at a sou per cup. It is coffee, not slops. His bottle of claret is thrown in at a meal costing twelve cents. For a few cents he may enjoy an evening's amusement at one of the many minor theatres, with his coffee free. Sixpence pays for a nice cushioned seat at the theater. No gallery gods, no peanuts, pipe, smoke, drunkenness, yelling or howling. The Jardins des Plantes, the vast galleries and museums of the Louvre, Hotel Cluny, Palace of the Luxembourg and Versailles are free for him to enter. Art and science hold out to him their choicest treasures at small cost, or no cost at all. French economy and frugality do not mean that constant retrenchment and self denial which would deprive life of everything which makes it worth living for. Economy in France, more than in any other country, means an utilization of what America throws away, but it does not mean a pinching process of reducing life to a barren existence of work and bread and water.

General Butler has entered his sixtieth year.

"Pie" or "No Pie."

Lady Grant.

The Trotting Wonder of the World Who Makes Her Mile in 2:11.

[Turf Field and Farm.]

As public curiosity has been aroused over the marvelous newspaper stories told of Lady Grant and her wonderful performance in private, our readers are anxious to know if the Lady is a myth, or whether there is any truth in the stories going the rounds. The latest report, that the mare had trotted a full mile; at an agricultural fair, in 2:12, gave some coloring to her owner's boast that she could beat the Maid's time, and determine the proprietors of this paper to inquire into the facts. A reporter was quietly dispatched to the home of the Lady with instructions to unearth the wonder, and get at the bottom facts of her extraordinary speed. If all that was claimed for her was true, it was due that the truth should be made public; or, if false, the rascality exposed. The following is the result of his investigation:

Lady Grant is a medium-sized, fine-looking bay mare, a pretty stepper, and on the road can give all cold-blooded plough and slugs the go-by; but she is not trotter, and would find it difficult to beat 4:00 on a race track.

Her owner, Mr. Trask, is a fine, candid, unsophisticated old gentleman of about 60 years of age, and, having been led to suppose that he had a flyer in Lady Grant, is perfectly sincere in his offer to show extraordinary speed.

It is about three years since he was taught to think the mare was developing great speed. The boys in his belief by timing her trials in such fabulous time as 2:20, 2:15, 2:10, etc.

This timing business soon got buzzed about in the neighboring villages, and was understood by those who had fond of a lark. They all enjoyed the joke and helped to keep up the delusion.

The Clerk—Then the motions will require to be minimized this time. The motions will be "Pie" or "No Pie."

The roll was then called, amid the tittering of the public—Bailie Millar, Dean of Guild Trotter, Treasurer Henderson, Mr. Scott and Mr. Bond answering "Pie" and Mr. Scott and Mr. Smith, Mr. Clapperton, Mr. Hall, Mr. Sligh, and Mr. Yellowless, "No pie."

The Clerk (after running up the division list) five for "Pie" and six for "No pie"—majority for "No pie."

The result was received with shouts of laughter.—Dundee, Scotland, Advertiser.

AN UNLUCKY CANNON.—The Shah of Persia one day expressed his longing for a Krupp cannon in presence of the Russian Minister, who at once informed the Czar of the Shah's desire.

The Czar, who was anxious to gratify the Shah, by return mail as it were, sent one of the monster cannons—a 300-pounder—to the ally. The present was landed at Euzil, on the Caspian sea, but it took a month's labor by a regiment of the Russian army to get the cannon to Teheran.

Arrived there a day was appointed to fire it. The court and almost the entire population of the city were assembled. Bang! went the cannon, and scattered half the multitude, and down tumbled the minaret of one of the city gates, near which the gun had been placed. But there was another disaster. In an hour's time a messenger arrived from a village five miles away, and reported that the inhabitants were bewailing the loss of their mosque. The cannon ball from the cannon had struck the building and ruined it. The Shah was so dismayed by the effect that he never permitted the cannon to be fired again.

Saying smart things does not pay. It may gratify your spite at first, but it is better to have friends than enemies. If you cannot make people happy, at least refrain from adding to their misery. What if this woman is not your ideal of womanly perfection? or that man your model man? Your mission on earth is not to remind them of the fact. Each of us has faults of his own or her own; in correcting them we shall find ample occupation.

A "sing" or a "dig" never did any

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

Thanksgiving Day.

Hail, hail, Thanksgiving Day!
Welcome to saints and sinners—
Welcome to all, both great and small,
Those day and royal from far and near,
See how the world from far and near,
A troop of "carpet baggers,"
To grace the board with one accord,
And appetites like daggers.
Who cares for Turkish war abroad?
Who cares for serif or Czar?
Our Turkey is the Turk of our eyes;
Our Czar is the Turk—his eyes;
With knife and fork we win the day.
A truce to care and sorrow!
Eat while we may, Thanksgiving Day
Will fade before to-morrow.

We're thankful for a host of things
Too numerous to name, and hearts to woo,
For all things worth attention.
All and everything that gives
Our lives so much of pleasure,
We offer thanks. Long may we taste
Thine overabounding measure!

Then hail, hail, Thanksgiving Day!
The day of joy, the day of mirth,
The day of the grim nightmare
Should fright the soul within us.
When day is done, Let Turkey's ghost,
With the nuts and puddings and wine,
In the dead of night begin their fight.
Still—victory is thine!

—[Harper's for December.]

Bonaparte in Italy—1796.

(Recollections of Marquis de Bourgond.)
At last Bonaparte appeared. He was in the uniform of a general in command, and wore his boots, but without sword, hat or scarf. His demeanor was grave and cold. He listened in silence to the preamble of the Piedmontese general, and his only answer was to ask if he had not a copy of the terms he had named, and if they had not been accepted by the king; and upon complaint of harshness of the terms, he added: "Since offering them I have taken Cherasco; I have taken Fossano; I have taken Alba. I do not advance upon my former demands. You ought to think me moderate. On some anxiety being shown lest his majesty might be forced into some measures contrary to the delicacy and loyalty of his principles towards his present allies, Bonaparte exclaimed in a solemn tone: "God forbid that I should exact anything contrary to the laws of honor!" To the endeavors that were made to prove to him the slight advantage that he would obtain from certain of the concessions required, and especially from the crossing of the Po at Valencia, he replied, with some sharpness: "When my republic confided the command of an army to me, I thought I had sufficient discernment to determine matters concerning to her interest, without having to take counsel from the enemy." Except for this slight sarcasm, in which his tone was raised, and seemed bitter and harsh, Bonaparte was always cold, polished, and bonnie during that portion of the audience that preceded the preparation of the articles. At 1 in the morning he drew out his watch, and seeing that the discussions were being protracted without coming to any decisive results, he said to the commissioners: "Gentlemen, I give you notice that the general attack is ordered for 2 o'clock, and if I am not assured that Coni will be placed in my hands before the end of the day this attack will not be delayed for a moment." He added: "It may happen to me to lose battles, but no one will ever see me lose minutes, either by confidence or by idleness."

COLD POISON.—The *Silver State* of Friday says the town of Unionville was thrown into a state of excitement last Wednesday by the death of Mrs. Peter Spors, by her own hand. Deceased, who was about 42 years of age, was exceedingly jealous of her husband, but why it was difficult for neighbors to conjecture, as he is a man of over 50 years of age, and not exactly what might be considered a "lady's man" in appearance or manners. The idea that he thought more of other women than of his lawfully wedded wife preyed so on the mind of Mrs. Spors that she became insane on the subject, and finally took laudanum to end her existence. J. H. McMillan J. P., held an inquest on the body, and rendered a verdict in accordance with the foregoing. Deceased was a native of Holland, and had lived in Unionville eight or nine years. She leaves no children.

BEN. WADE ON RESUMPTION.—The old warhorse of Republicanism, Hon. Ben. Wade, of Ohio, has this to say on the financial question: "Our greenback currency was good enough; everybody was willing to take it, and nobody petitioned for this forced resumption; but the moneyed men of New York and the East wanted it and they succeeded in bringing about the adoption of the measure, but when they cordially unite on any subject and attempt to carry it, you may always be sure the interests of the people point the other way. This threatened resumption and the contraction of the currency has unquestionably increased the value of Government and all other debts—made them harder to pay—really compelled debtors to pay more than they contracted, and gave creditors a corresponding advantage."

Thomas Carlyle recently described or suggested the very state of things of which we have seen so weird and startling a glimpse. He said: "Wait a little till the entire nation is in an electric state; till your vital electricity, no longer healthful neutral, is cut in two isolated portions of positive and negative (of money and of hunger), and stand there bottled up in two world-batteries. The stirring of a child's finger brings the two together, ant then—what then?"

A Georgia Camp Meeting.

From Macon, Georgia, a correspondent sends the N. Y. *Sun* a picture of a late camp meeting near that place: "It is night, and under an extensive leaf arbor a swaying mass of black forms oscillate to every passing emotion, while torches of pine throw a yellow glare around, and under the canopy and cast long shadows on the ground outside the covering. In front of a rough stand used as a pulpit is a small inclosure, thickly strewn with leaves and pine straw, and in this inclosure the favored few lie in trances or shout prophesies, and tell what wonders the lord has done for their souls. Around this inclosure a multitude of men and women form the "holy dance." In this the men turn their faces outward and the women toward the center of the circle, and taking hands, each steps in time to the hymn that all are singing. Their singing is wild and weird, and yet there is a charm in the song of the negro, who, untainted, sings in strict time and with full, round tones that seem to well up from the heart. It is like the mournful whoop of our 'whippoor-will.' Your correspondent has seen a negro woman carried from the holy dance in such a 'trance,' as they call it, that her body was perfectly rigid, not bending in the least, although one man carried her head and the other her feet, and she lay in this condition several hours. While these poor deluded creatures were wallowing in the straw before the pulpit at this camp meeting, one old woman, very fantastically dressed, and queer bonnet covered with plumes of various colors, broke from the alter in a holy frenzy, and ran shouting from under the shelter. Just outside the arbor she climbed to the top of a tall, burnt pine stump about five feet high, and there she stood, and flapping her arms much as a fowl would its wings, she cried out: 'Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Glory to God! Glory! Glory! If I just had two wings and a few more feathers on my head I'd fly to glory!'

The Ballarat (Australia) *Courier* contains a statement to the effect that the Act of the Queensland Parliament in reference to the Chinese pest, has received the assent of Her Majesty, the Queen. The Act provides that the master of the vessel shall deliver a list to the custom officer, containing the age, occupation, place of birth, name of intended employers, etc. Neglect of any of these provisions will subject the captain of the vessel to a fine of £200—about \$1,000. No vessel will be allowed to carry more than one passenger to each five tons register; and every passenger carried in excess of this proportion will expose the captain to a fine of £10. The master of the ship is required to pay £10 per capita on all Chinese landed from his vessel, and any attempt to escape the payment of this fee will not only subject the captain to a fine of £20, but renders his vessel liable to seizure and confiscation.

Mr. Dion Boucicault is writing a series of articles on dramatic construction and the art of acting. Mr. Boucicault is reported as saying that the greatest misfortune of his life was his early success. "London Assurance" placed him at the top of the ladder, and he lost the spur of necessity. He seemed indifferent to success; "some called my indifference fatuity, but the plain truth is it was ignorance." "My only ambition," says Mr. B., "is to touch some human sympathies; to build up, that which shall cause genial laughter or genial tears. I am a melancholy recluse, having little, very little, companionship with individuals; an intense, eager longing to reach out and clasp men's hearts, to unlock the fountains of nature, and attune my work to those exquisite melodies which have their origin in the gentler emotions, whether of tears or laughter."

Queen Victoria celebrated Hallow'en at Balmoral with quaint old-fashioned ceremonies. A brilliant procession of torch-bearers marched through the grounds in the still, dark night, preceded by the Queen's pipers, playing lustily. After them came the Princess of Wales, her daughters, and the Princess Beatrice, each carrying a flaming torch aloft. After marching round the castle several times, the Princess Alexandra and Beatrice lighted with their torches the huge bonfire erected on the Green, and with the rest of the gay company, danced the torchlight dance round the blazing pile, while the kindly Queen looked on.

French nobleman being very ill and deeply in debt, said to his confessor, that all he presumed to solicit of heaven was that he might live to pay his debts. The confessor, believing his penitence to be sincere, said, that as his design was so just and laudable there was reason to hope that his prayer would be granted. "Should heaven be so gracious," said the sick man, turning to one of his oldest friends, "I shall certainly live forever."

A shipwrecked Irish sailor was narrating how he and his companions had floated about at sea in an open boat for twenty days. "And what did you do for food, Pat, when the provisions gave out?" asked a bystander. "Shure, and we dined on one of the th' officers. 'Twas the first mate we'd had in a fort-night," was the reply.

Eight models for the proposed statue of Lee have been received at Richmond.

How Tourists are Fleeced.

An artist has recently published in a French journal an account of his Swiss sketching tour. On a beautiful afternoon in June, of the present year, he left his hotel at Interlaken, went out alone with his camp stool and easel and strayed as far as the foot of the Jungfrau. As he was about to begin his sketch he was startled by seeing a few yards in front of him, a huge bear that growled furiously. He seized a six-chambered revolver and leveled it at the beast, but before he could fire, he heard the words, "Halt! halt!" The bear sat on his hind legs and wrung his fore-paws. "What?" cried the artist, "do bears speak English?" Then holding his revolver close to the nose of the pretended beast he demanded, "What dost thou in this accursed costume?" The rogue in the bear's skin replied that he was merely earning his living. He had been a driver by profession, but the season had been a very bad one and he had been obliged to take another trade. He had entered into a compact with a number of guides to clothe himself in a bear's skin, "Which, I can assure you, is as hot as purgatory in such weather as this," and plant himself in one of the favorite mountain paths. "When one of my associates comes along this road with a tourist, I suddenly show myself. The foreigner is ready to die with fright, but the courageous guide rushes at me and drives me away, naturally receiving a handsome doocie for his bravery in risking his own life in order to preserve that of his employer." In the evening the bear and the guide generally met at an inn and divided the spoil. The bear pleaded so pitifully that the artist did not have the heart to have him arrested.

THE POET BRYANT ON OLD MEN.—William Cullen Bryant, receiving compliments the other day from the Goethe Club, gave, "with a merry twinkle in his eye," his views of old men, as follows: "I cannot accept the compliments which they have paid me as if they were justly my due, and if I could not parry most of them, and put them aside, I should have reason to stand abashed and confused in your presence. You will, therefore, allow me to ascribe the kindness which has been shown me this evening to a cause which you will admit to be perfectly obvious—namely, to the long life which I have led—the old age which I have reached—an existence prolonged considerably beyond the rest of mankind with a certain compassionate feeling. He cannot do much more mischievous, they naturally and justly think, and therefore may be easily praised. His further stay upon the earth is necessarily short, and it is, therefore, a charitable thing to make that short stay pleasant. Besides, he has become, by reason of his very few coverts, a sort of curiosity—a rare instance—and rarity often gives value and price to things which are in themselves intrinsically worthless."

A VERY STRANGE STORY.—Two singular incidents which will furnish nuts to crack to believers in the supernatural, having recently come to light in England in regard to the recent loss of the Avalanche in the British Channel. A lad who was a great friend of one of the apprentices who was lost made arrangements to accompany him down the Channel and come ashore with the pilot, but at the last moment before sailing he was seized with such an undefinable and ungovernable misgiving that he declined to go, and thus avoided almost certain death. The apprentice who was lost had a retriever dog who was very fond of him and which answered to a shrill dog-whistle that he carried. On the night of the shipwreck his mother and aunt were in the sitting room and the dog in the kitchen. Between nine and ten the ladies were startled by hearing a shrill whistle used by the young man, the dog heard it also, gave the usual recognizing bark, and bounded up stairs where he supposed his master was. The whistle was heard just about the time the Avalanche went down, and two credible witnesses, whose testimony was confirmed by the response made to it by the dog of the lost sailor.

HENRY BERGH CATCHES IT.—The other day a New York teamster was brutally beating a bay mule, with a paint-brush tail, when Henry Bergh, President A. S. P. C. A., rushed in and caught the fellow's uplifted arm and cried, "Stay! hold!" Just then the mule, who had reserved his fire until some one came in range, looked back and fired a ninety-four pound hoof, that struck Mr. Bergh about the midriff and soured all the milk of human kindness in his hold quicker than a thunder clap. "Kill him!" hissed the great philanthropist between his set teeth, as he bowed himself over his clasped hands and sought the nearest drug store, in the attitude of a boy who had tarried long at green apples, "kill him!" Pound the hair off him! Tear out his heart with a nail-grab, the long-legged, iron-jawed, thick-headed son of iniquity! Pull his accursed legs out by the roots and cut him into fish-bait before you burn him alive! Oh-h-h; diddley doggone a billy-be doggoned son-of-a-gun of a mule anyhow.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

You never hear of 18-carrot soup, now-a-days.

Personals.

Mr. J. G. Whittier will be 70 years old in December.

A grandson of Patrick Henry is a candidate for the Virginia Legislature.

R. I. Burdette, the funny man of the *Burlington Hawkeye*, has failed as a lecturer.

Jack Stillwell, a famous frontier scout in Texas, was killed by a mob recently.

The Antonelli scandal at Rome will soon be revived by the reassembling of the Court.

Julia Ward Howe is in Germany, whence she is writing letters to the *Chicago Tribune*.

General B. F. Butler has promised to deliver the oration at Gettysburg on Decoration Day next May.

Mr. Voorhees has canceled his eastern lecture engagements since his appointment as United States Senator.

Rutger B. Miller of Utica, N. Y., died November 14th. He was a member of the Twenty-fourth Congress.

Mrs. S. S. Cox has bought a fine dwelling in Washington, which she and her husband will use as a winter home.

Before Forrest used to go on the stage he took a hearty sleep. He thus was always fresh and at his best when acting.

General Franz Sigel has bought a farm in Pike county, Pennsylvania, where he is going to educate two of his sons as farmers.

John L. Smith, whom the President has appointed to be United States Consul-General at Montreal, is the Ex-Indian Commissioner.

The widow of Senator Morton will go to New Haven, Conn., and will stay there until her youngest son finishes his college course at Yale.

The Shah of Persia sent his Private Secretary to make the necessary arrangements for a visit next year to Europe, and especially to the Paris Exhibition.

Senator Morton's memory is to be honored by a monument, the funds for which will be acquired by a popular subscription. Every Indiana soldier is expected to subscribe \$1.

President Hayes has sent his check for one hundred dollars to help pay the debt of a Presbyterian Church in Richmond, his interest in the matter having been excited by his recent visit to that city.

Senator Conkling paid \$10 for a cup of coffee on election day. It was given to the Women's Temperance Union of Utica, which on that day distributed about 300 gallons of coffee at the polls.

Colonel C. C. Long has resigned his place in the Egyptian army and come home. He says that only nine Americans remain in the service of the Khedive, and they have but little influence.

Recent events in France, says an exchange, have rudely crushed the fond maternal hopes of a marriage between Mile. Marie MacMahon and young M. Bonaparte. Luckily the young people took no interest in the match.

Another Martyr to science, Achille Cazin, Professor of Physics at one of the Paris lycées, has just died of a malady contracted in 1874, when he was a member of the French expedition to observe the transit of Venus.

According to figures made up from lists furnished by the Daily Stock Examiner the principal mines have thus far paid the following dividends and levied the following assessments:

Washoe mines, dividends, \$100,020,700; assessments, \$44,808,182. California mines, dividends, \$2,586,500; assessments, \$1,094,100. White Pine mines, dividends, \$31,999; assessments, \$1,550,661. Idaho mines, dividends, \$375,000; assessments, \$3,426,000. Tuscarora and Cornucopia District, dividends, \$262,500; assessments, \$388,000. Ely District, dividends, \$4,432,500; assessments, \$2,031,000. Miscellaneous, dividends, \$2,135,000; assessments, \$2,390,250. Total amount of dividends, \$110,064,199; total amount of assessments, \$55,327,993.

The *Reveille* evidently owes something to Hobart, present State Controller and prospective candidate for Governor. Fred Hart—who proudly asserts his contempt for college grammar, &c.—devotes a column of very poor English to a shadowy defense of Hobart's very weak cause, and it will be strange indeed if that alone does not defeat him. When the humorous advocate of Bullion Tax, Hobart, recovers from the scourging given him by the *Carson Tribune*, he might convince us on some points in regard to Hobart's record.

Dispatches of the 29th say that the Pope is dying. On Wednesday night His Holiness passed a sleepless night and certain changes in the officers of the church are already mentioned in contemplation of his death. Germany says that she would not be averse to more amicable relations if a temperate Pope should succeed Pius IX.

The CASE OF EUSTIS.

Eustis will undoubtedly be admitted whenever his case is reached. Some technical objections will be raised by which the Republican Senators will justify their adverse votes, but these will not be satisfactory to all, and will not prove unsurmountable.

WASHINGTON, November 29.—Republican Senators in caucus to-day

THE SENATE.

Another Spirited Tussle over the Admission of Kellogg.

NEW YORK, November 29.—A Tribune Washington special says: Some hour will probably be agreed upon tomorrow when the Senate shall vote upon at least two of the cases of the contested seats. It by no means follows when these votes are taken that three new Senators will be admitted. Gen. Butler may lack one vote, that Judge Davis will give him, and for want of it may lose a seat in it, after having come in full sight of it. Davis still plays the sphinx, and does not tell anyone how he will vote on the merits of any question. Every other vote of the Senate is accounted for, and as easily to be recorded to-night as after further debate has taken place.

The talk in which Senators will indulge will not change the vote. Davis, therefore, holds Butler's fate in his hands. If he votes for him, his majority will be two; if he votes no, the Senate will be equally divided, and no one doubts how Vice-President Wheeler will vote. Corbin seems to have no chance whatever of admission. Conover and Patterson having declared that in their judgment Butler was legally elected, and is the choice of the people of South Carolina. They cannot vote for Corbin's admission, even after Butler has been defeated, although they might allow him to slip in by remaining away and not voting, providing he had the support of all the other Republicans and Vice-President.

WHAT CONOVER SAYS.

NEW YORK, November 29.—The World's Washington special says: In conversation with your correspondent to-night, Conover said: "I don't consider that in my action in the Senate to-day I have done anything which in my speech on Monday I said I would not. I then said I should vote for the admission of both Butler and Kellogg, and I will do it. It makes little difference to me which is admitted first. I certainly shall not vote for Kellogg until I know positively that Butler will also be admitted. I have heard it said to-day that a bargain was made with me by the Republicans last night. That is a lie. No Democratic Senator had better charge a thing of that sort against me; that is, if he knows what is for the best interests of his party. I am not bound to any party, and I will vote just as I please, regardless of everything."

"Except your speech and declaration to vote for the admission of Butler, I suppose," said the correspondent.

"Yes, exactly, excepting that, continued the Senator.

SPECULATIONS ON THE RESULT.

NEW YORK, November 29.—A Times Washington special says: The intense pursuit of an object by the two parties in the Senate has led to a general supposition and feeling on both sides that the matter was to end in a party vote on the admission of Butler and Kellogg.

With the exception of those Senators who have already deserted the Republican ranks, it is still impossible to believe that after taking pains to sit in the Senate twenty-seven hours together, to resist the Democrats, any Republican would be found voting against Kellogg whenever it becomes possible to vote for him. It is alleged in some quarters, however, that the votes of both Christianity and Matthews are uncertain, and that Kellogg may, after all, be defeated outside the action of Patterson and Conover. This is a revival of an old story, and it is not at all credible, nor is it in accordance with information which Republican Senators have, that neither Matthews nor Christianity will vote against seating Kellogg.

On the other hand the Democrats are uneasy about the vote of Judge Davis in Butler's case, and it must be confessed that it is just possible he will vote against admitting Butler, as he also would vote against Corbin. It has been the opinion of a good many Republicans, and some Democrats, when they express an opinion privately and honestly, that there was no legal election of Senator in South Carolina and that the case should go back to the State. Such a decision of the contest, if party considerations were laid aside, would probably be reached by a pretty large majority, since the technicalities in Corbin's

Jottings.

For market report see our weekly issue—the best paper in the State.

G. P. Barnett won the cow and calf which were raffled off last night at the Catholic Fair.

The amount of delinquent taxes in this county is \$2,943.48: not a bad showing for the "reform" county.

Mr. J. Prescott, and M. Nathan are now in San Francisco purchasing Hol-day goods.

The future historian of "turkey" will have a hard task in describing yesterday's work.

L. T. Fox is in San Francisco, and says that he does not want any Guber-natorial pot-pie in his.

The Monarch Mining Company will hold its annual meeting on Monday, December 17th.

The Riverside party last evening at Kimble Hall, was a success. The next party will be given on the 31st instant. It will be an invitation party and will be a grand affair.

Gen. R. M. Clarke and Judge Wright are in town to-day. Mr. Clarke will deliver a fine speech next Tuesday evening, before the Reno Lyceum. The society desire the attendance of ladies and gentlemen on that occasion.

Miss Maria Solter, the Danish lecturer, will deliver one of her lectures in Reno sometime next week. Her lectures on Denmark and its people are highly spoken of by the press. She will lecture in Virginia City and Carson before coming here.

Robt. Ingalls could not take any comfort with himself in Virginia City. In fact rheumatism seized upon him and he turned up in Reno. If he tarries with us many days we predict that good health he will once more enjoy.

Burglars at Verdi last Sunday night called upon Jack Fouks and Ike Alexander for a \$150 property donation. The heathens were afterwards arrested at Truckee, with part of the plunder about their persons.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following transfers have been recorded during the past two weeks:

E. W. Vance to L. F. Dean. Sixty-five acres in Truckee Meadows, for \$1,500.

Contract and Finance Co. to J. E. Gamble. Triangular lot, west of block A, \$150.

V. Solano to Serafino. Undivided half of 40 acres in Truckee Meadows, \$900.

F. Frugoli to L. Cupuro. Undivided half of 61 acres near Mayberry's, \$1,150.

W. S. Gibbs to A. Funk. Part of lot 7 in block I Wadsworth, \$210.

B. F. Leet to Jas. Bristol. Lot 4 block 5, Western Addition, \$361.26.

A. Evans to Ferguson & O'Hara. Lots 9 and 10, block D, Evans' north addition, \$409.30.

A. Torelli to G. Mori. Part of lot 2 in block P, \$350.

DEAKIN'S LILLIPUTIANS.—At Smith's Academy of Music on Monday evening next a rare treat has been appointed for old and young. Deakin's Lilliputian Comic Opera Company will appear on that occasion in "Jack, the Giant Killer." Commodore Nutt, 30 inches high and weighing 35 pounds, will personate the Giant Killer, while a real, bonafide giant, 7 feet 4 inches high, appears in the cast. Jack's affianced is Jennie Quigley, 28 inches high, and four other lilliputians make up the cast of characters. This description certainly predicts a novel and interesting entertainment.

RUNAWAY.—A two-horse team belonging to Wm. Morrison, ran away yesterday afternoon. The driver had on a load of lumber, and while going down the hill just beyond the State Prison, the wagon ran against the horses, frightening them and causing them to run away. The driver, Mr. Caxton, was thrown to the ground and badly bruised about the left eye and on various parts on his head and face. The only damage done to the wagon was the breaking of the tongue. The horses received no hurt.

AT WINNEMUCA.—C. S. Varian is now in Winnemucca where he is trying a very important water case for our fellow citizen, P. N. Marker. He will return about Wednesday next.

MARKET REPORT.

The San Francisco market has not increased its sales as much as it has advanced the prices of the stable commodities during the past week. Flour has advanced 12½ cents; wheat, 10 cents; potates, 15 cents, and other articles, as poultry, dairy products, pork and mutton, have all made slight advances. Gold commands a higher premium and silver is at a greater discount. The continued activity in the stock market has kept money in active circulation and preserved good rates of interest. Real estate sales have been moderate and shipping rates very low.

Our home market shows little change in prices, except in dairy products. Eggs have advanced 25 cents per doz. Trade during the week has been as active as at any time during the month. Real estate transactions during the month are in excess of those of last month. There is much trading in the payment of debts, as money is hard to obtain.

Gold is quoted to-day at 2½%; currency, 97½@98; trade dollars, 96@96½; Silver—discount, 4½@4½.

San Francisco Market.

FLOUR—Extra is jobbing at \$7 12½@\$7 62½. WHEAT—\$2 35@2 40. BARLEY—\$1 62½@1 80. OATS—\$1 70@1 95. CORN MEAL—2½@3c. POTATOES—75@1 50. SWEET POTATOES—1.25@1 50c. ONIONS—45@55. BEANS—2½@4c. HAMS—12½@18c. BACON—12@16c. LARD—12@17c. DRIED PEACHES—11@14c. TURKEYS—20@25c. P. lb. CHICKENS—\$4@7 50 P. doz. EGGS—45c@50 P. doz. BUTTER—30@45c. CHEESE—18@21c. HONEY—12½@22c. WOOL—10@20c. SYRUP—70c P. gal. BEEF—4@7c. MUTTON—3½@5c. PORK—4½@5½c; Dressed, 7½c. HIDES—Dry flint, 16@17c; Salted, 7@9c. TALLOW—5½@6½c. SALT—Coarse Liverpool, \$18@20; Dairy, \$22 P. ton. HAY—\$16@\$23 P. ton. LUMBER—Rough, \$12½@17. FLOORING—\$35. BLASTING POWDER—50@75c. QUICKSILVER—47c.

Reno Market.

FLOUR—Extra \$5 P. c. WHEAT—\$2 80@3. BARLEY—\$2 60@2 65. OATS—\$2 75@3. CORN MEAL—4½c. POTATOES—1½@2c. SWEET POTATOES—3c. HAY—Bailed, \$15@16; Loose, \$10. ONIONS—2c. BEANS—5½@7c. HAMS—17@18c. BACON—16@18c. LARD—16@20c. DRIED APPLES—10@12½c. CHICKENS—\$6@8 per doz. TURKEYS—28c. P. lb. EGGS—62½@75c. BUTTER—30@35c. CHEESE—15@20c. APPLES—\$3 50@3 00 P. box. SYRUP—Best, \$1 10 P. gal. SALT—Coarse—Leete's Salt, \$25; Dairy, \$5 P. ton. POWDER—Vulcan, 50@70c. P. lb; Santa Cruz Blasting, \$4@4½ P. kg. WOOL—Nevada, 12½@14c. Oregon, 15½@16c. HIDES—14@15c; Culls at value. BEEF CATTLE—4@5c. HOGS—6@6½c. SHEEP—3@4c. PELTS—Including fleece, 10@75c. BAILING ROPE—15@16c. GRAIN SACKS—10@12½c. TALLOW—6@7c. LUMBER—Rough, \$15@16. FLOORING—\$35@37½. SHINGLES—Pine \$3@3½ P. M. Redwood, \$4½@4 6½ P. M. WOOD—\$5@7 P. cord. TROUT—20c. P. lb.

Mickey McGowan, the man-chewer and Mollie Forshaw, the "row-inciter" are now in Tuscarora, and the constable will henceforth live a lucrative and hazardous life.

To-day's Stock Report.

From the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Co

MORNING BOARD.
725 Ophir, 51½ 51 51½b5 51b5
1290 Mexican, 16 15½ 16b5
340 C & C, 10½
660 B & B, 22½ 22 21½ 21½ 22b5
645 California, 29½ 29
1595 Savage, 12½ 12½ 13 12½ 13½
13½ 13½ 14
360 Con. Virginia, 24 24½ 24½
445 Chollar, 43 45 46 46½ 47 47½
48 49
1480 H & N, 12 12½ 12½ 12½ 13
13½ 11½

1875 Crown Point, 6½ 6½ 6½ 6½ 6½
1750 Jacket, 12½ 13½ 12½ 12½b5
12½b5 12½ 12½b5
320 Imperial Con, 11 10 10½

420 Kentuck, 5½ 5 5½

265 Alpha, 13

1085 Belcher, 7 6½

600 S Nevada, 5½ 6

430 Confidence, 6

385 Utah, 14½ 14½

625 Bullion, 6½ 6½

300 Daney, 6c

735 Exchequer, 4.40 4½ 4.60 4.65

110 Seg Belcher, 46 47

905 Overman, 23½ 24 23½ 23½

4110 Succor, 5½ 5½ 5½ 5½ 5½

875 Union Con, 7½ 7½ 7

1590 Alta, 21½ 21 20½ 21½ b5 21½

1000 Julia, 2.80 2.90 2.90

995 Justice, 15½ 15 14½

1665 Caledonia, 4½ 4.60 4.70 4.65

100 M Valley, 1½

110 R. E. 7½ 7½

770 Eureka Con, 35 35½

500 Jackson, 3

865 Alps, 8 7½

275 Belmont, 80c

20 R. Patch, 4

450 Leopard, 1½

430 Belle, 13½

20 Manhattan, 11½

350 Defrees, 90c

1565 G Prize, 13

620 Argenta, 1.70 1.65

1995 Navajo, 1.20 1.15 1½

850 M Star, 3½

720 Modoc, 45c ½

980 Bodie, 2½ 2.80

100 Bechtel, 5

150 G Chariot, 1.35 1.40

400 Leeds, 2.80 2½

150 Tiptop, 6c

600 Hornet, 25c

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Depot Hotel.

E S Baker, Joseph Newman, San Francisco; Oscar Clark, Sacramento; Davis Muir, San Jose; F Dellepiane, W Burgess, John G Kaufman, J W Varney, Mrs Small, L Alexander, Mrs J K Emmet, Alfred Craven, Mrs Gorsch and sister, Virginia; W W Wotherspoon, U S A; Jas Logan, Susanville; W H Green, Byron, N Y; Jas C Lane, New York; Mrs J Holbrook, Carson; Liliputian Comic Opera Co.

International Hotel.

C L Sherman, Frank Pentland, Silver City; T S Merchant, E A Baldwin, W Burgess, John G Kaufman, J W Varney, Mrs Small, L Alexander, Mrs J K Emmet, Alfred Craven, Mrs Gorsch and sister, Virginia; W W Wotherspoon, U S A; Jas Logan, Susanville; W H Green, Byron, N Y; Jas C Lane, New York; Mrs J Holbrook, Carson; Liliputian Comic Opera Co.

Western Hotel.

Thos Miller, Virginia; John Gallen, Verdi; John Hogan, Michigan; Frank Williams, Reno; J S Morgan, George Williams, John W Moore, San Francisco; Frank Lynch, Elko.

Good News.

Alvaro Evans well known to our citizens, is trying the experiment of shipping dressed beef to Chicago from Winnemucca. For this purpose he has sold two car loads in Chicago, and some days since left Winnemucca for that point. A letter received yesterday by Pierce Evans from Ogden, says the beef is still in prime condition, and will no doubt reach its destination in the same order. Such enterprise is deserving of success.

If you want nice sweet bread, biscuits and rolls, use Leef's Yeast Cake.

BORN.

In Reno, November 25th, 1877, to the wife of A. J. Jackson—a son.

MARRIED.

TOOMBS—BELTON—In Reno, November 22d, 1877, by Rev. A. Drabham, H. C. Toombs to Miss Minnie E. Belton, both of Reno.

GILLISPIE—COOLIDGE—In Reno, Nov. 24 by Rev. Wm. Lucas. P. Gillispi to Mrs U. S. Coolidge, of Wadsworth.

In Reno November 25th, by Rev. W. C. Gray, J. O. Sessions to S. C. Vinton.

DIED.

Wadsworth, Nov. 26th, Don Tillow. Aged 28 years.

DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY.

Mrs. E. Sherwood & Co. take pleasure in announcing to the ladies of Reno and Washoe county that they have opened a Millinery and Dressmaking Establishment on Virginia street. This is a large and well-arranged one, and contains goods of the best quality and the latest fashion patterns, which they will make up according to order and in the most judicious manner. All the trimmings, etc., are of superior quality, and the best and most varied assortment. They warrant a perfect fit in the articles and dresses they make, and guarantee satisfaction in all dealings with customers. Mrs. Sherwood has thirty-five years experience in the business, and comes with excellent recommendations from Jefferson City, Missouri, and Indianapolis, Indiana, where she did a first class business. The ladies of this town and county will do well to give Mrs. Sherwood & Co. a call.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

Cohn & Isaacs,

BRANCH WHITE HOUSE,

No. 19, Commercial Row, Reno

HAVE JUST UNPACKED

A LARGE STOCK

OF THE

FINEST

AND

Most Fashionable

MEN'S AND BOYS'

CLOTHING,

AND

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

EVER OFFERED

In this City or on the Coast.

A FULL LINE OF

ENGLISH BELFAST ULSTERS.

Chinchilla, Beaver, and

Diagonal

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AGENTS:

GEO. M. MOTT, is our only authorized to make contracts, collect and receipt for advertisements from that place, published in the Daily or Weekly GAZETTE.

L. P. FISHER, 21 Merchants' Exchange is duly authorized to act as our agent in San Francisco.

Saturday, December 1st, 1877.

Ghosts.

We have never, as a general thing, appreciated newspaper comment upon pulpit effort, but Sunday night we changed our opinion. Rev. W. C. Gray, at the Methodist Church Sunday evening, settled the ghostly question in a manner which was highly interesting and instructive, and it occurred to us that if the subject could be reproduced and made a subject for thought, the good impulse would be materially increased.

Ghosts were of two kinds: ghosts which are not ghosts, and ghosts which have the real presence and influence indicated by the name. Mr. Gray began by a discussion of the desire which man feels for communication with the unseen, and asserted that this desire, in proper intensity, was the only thing necessary for the creation of the first kind of ghosts. People who wanted to see ghosts generally saw them; enthusiasts who wanted revelations very badly generally received them. Brigham Young, in the lecturer's opinion, had taught himself to believe that his revelations came direct from the upper world; while in the same way the all-pervading desire of Mohamet's life—a desire which controlled both head and heart—enabled him to worship the Koran, his own creation, and believe that the inspiration of Heaven had visited him and still lived in his written words.

Besides ghosts born of desire there were also shapes and forms begotten of ignorance and superstition. The inability of the ignorant to understand many natural phenomena naturally drove them to a belief in the supernatural. An eclipse of the sun predicted by white men made the savage concede divine origin to the prophets. The inspiration, however, came from an almanac instead of the upper world. The first Mississippi steamboat was to the frightened negro a monster, against whose voracity exhortation and prayer were the only safeguards. And so the lecturer proceeded, showing that ghosts which were not ghosts arose from unnatural conditions of fear, enthusiasm, or ignorant superstition. Allusion was made to the ignorance which could open its bible and depend upon chance to indicate a verse which should give needed counsel in any emergency, and the lecturer hinted that when, in his credulous days, his fingers had thus fallen upon a blank space reserved for family records, he had received about all the inspiration which ever came to man through such ignorant belief.

The real ghosts, which had ghostly presence and influence, were those born of overwork, excess, and the records of lives. These were realities whose unpleasant features were multiplied or diminished accordingly as the excess was great or small. The record of a life would some day surely return to accuse, or applaud. We might turn for a time the pictures upon Memory's wall, but we could not forget them. It rested with each man whether the ghosts of past years should return as comforters, with inspiration for future achievement and progress, or whether they should sit beside one, sleepless and merciless, demanding confession and restitution for sins of omission and commission.

We have not done Rev. Mr. Gray that justice which his intelligent discourse fairly earned, but hope we may have touched upon the interesting and very able manner in which he treated an uninviting theme. Mr. Gray is evidently an earnest and conscientious student, and it affords us much pleasure thus to acknowledge the interest and profit growing out of his work.

Emerson.

In response to an invitation to attend the annual dinner of the old scholars of the Boston Latin school on Thursday last Ralph Waldo Emerson wrote, declining the invitation, in a note which closed as follows: "Yet with the many excellent men who have enjoyed the school in the last sixty years I should gladly meet if I could converse with them, but nearly seventy-five years have put it out of my power to take part in conversation, and it is but due to my friends not to worry them with my incipacity. So I pray you to excuse me to the society."

That quiet, noble humility of a really great man, few can appreciate but all must admire. It is not seen alone in one particular, nor does it become obscured by age. It seems an unimitative grace peculiar to great learned men. We respect them the more for it, and yet they are not conscious that their possession of this humility, reverence of learned men for knowledge, is observed in them by others. Emerson, it may be said, presumed that the garrulousness generally attendant of old age, and which infirmity is seldom, if ever, recognized by the aged, might also be an encroaching weakness of his own, hence we hear him say "it is but due to my friends not to worry them with my incipacity". Of course he also referred to other improvements of the mind, as decline in mental vigor, etc., the resultants of senility. But what literate would not heartily give welcome and patiently listen to the words of Emerson, Bryant and Whittier?

How Beef is Prepared for Shipment to the East.

[From the Silver State.] The refrigerator slaughter yard, built by Evans Brother & Cassell, is now in operation. The building, the main part of which is 40 by 60 feet, is situated on the mill switch for convenience in loading the beef. Attached to it are corrals into which the bullocks are driven. There is a narrow passage from the corrals to the yard into which the cattle are driven one at a time and lassoed with a strong rope which passes from a windlass through an iron ring in the floor of the yard. A few turns of the windlass hauls the animal to the ring, where a blow on the head and a knife thrust back of the horns drops him lifeless. The carcass is then raised by a windlass and dressed, and after being cut in two is slid back to another part of the building to cool and dry. Bullocks averaging 750 lbs. net weight, are slaughtered and dressed by three men at the rate of three an hour. The beef is kept over night in the building to cool and is then loaded in the cars, which are so arranged that thirty or more carcasses can be suspended from the roof and kept at or near the freezing point while being taken to market. Two of these cars are loaded to day for shipment to Chicago. Should this enterprise prove as successful as is now anticipated, it is probable that one or two car loads of beef will be shipped from here daily through the Winter.

The *Silver State*, reviewing the financial condition of Humboldt county, says that the report of the Auditor for the quarter ending Oct. 1st shows the indebtedness of the county to be \$91,611 50. This includes a funded debt of \$52,000. The receipts from taxes will probably reduce the floating indebtedness to a few thousand dollars.

The Eureka Republican Publishing Company filed articles of incorporation Saturday under the laws of Nevada. The capital stock of the company is \$5,000, divided into 250 shares of \$20 each. Trustees, J. T. Mathewson, R. Rickard, H. Donnelly, Hiram Johnson and W. H. Davenport.

S. T. Gage, has now canvassed the State in support of the railroad land proposition. A much easier task awaits the man who will canvas, for the other side. The time when this State could have but one opinion has happily passed.

The common council of San Jose, California, have solemnly resolved that no lots in the cemetery shall be sold to people who have bad reputations, and that none such shall be buried there except in the Potter's Field. Alas! the rarity of human charity.

The total amount of the State and county property this year is \$134,675. 04. Of this amount \$8,930 87 is on the delinquent list and liable to the ten per cent. penalty.

It pleases the Eureka Sentinel to call us a "little fellow," and insinuate that we are not honest. It pleases us to know that the *Sentinel's* honesty is no longer a living issue.

Mathews Quails.

Stanley Mathews seems to be losing prestige as a politician of backbone or influence. We had thought him a strong man, and one who would prove by reason of his political integrity and commanding abilities a strong support to Hayes administration. A telegram from the Chicago *Times* says:

The most astonishing thing is the recantation of Stanley Mathews. He had a two hours interview with the President last evening, in which he urged upon him a change in his policy, claiming that his Southern schemes must be abandoned. Mathews has urged upon the President that he owes too much to the Republican party to utterly ruin it, and that he (Mathews) is convinced that the President's policy is one that is destruction to the party.

The Republican party is now brought face to face with strong opposition but its principles cannot be tarnished, although the character of some of its advocates may be smirched. Wherein has the President done violence to the principles of Republicanism? His policy of conciliation has worked a revolution in those Southern States which have been under the baneful rule of carpet-baggers. If the States of Louisiana, South Carolina, Mississippi, Florida and Alabama can not protect their citizens without the assistance of a large military force, they should not be allowed as members of the American Union, but should be placed entirely under the control of the General Government. It is protection to Patterson, Ames, and other men of their ilk, that has done injury to the Republican party. Party cancery is not party principle, nor is it incumbent, or in any degree the duty of a party to support, protect, or not punish those who by their acts bring or tend to bring the least disgrace upon their party. The South is more prosperous to-day than she has been for years; and if this prosperity is insured by the generous policy of conciliation as adopted and applied by President Hayes, it is pure Republicanism which will aid it; it is party selfishness and unloyalty which would defeat it.

Sharon.

Sharon has sent a telegram to Washington to the effect that he cannot possibly attend the extra session, and will, in all probability, not be able to be at his post before the 20th of December. He pleads as excuse that his business is in such a peculiar condition that his presence is imperative in San Francisco. The press throughout the American Union, Republican as well as Democratic, save two or three papers in this State, condemn the course of Sharon in refusing to perform a pressing duty to his party and attend to the higher duties of his office. A few days in Washington and he would do a service to his country.

It is the law of every nation that the discharge of duty to the government is of paramount importance to the performance of duties conducive to the individual good. The government's claims are first, then the individual's. Sharon, it would seem, might have his business properly attended to by others during a brief interval. He could at the same time control, to a considerable degree, his business by telegraph. He will, of course, not resign, nor will he be expelled. We, as a State, have no legal or moral grounds of complaint. He bought his way to a most exalted position. We of Nevada, that is our Legislature, were well paid for our votes; why then should we complain because he resides in another State and gambles in mining stocks? We should like to see a petition circulated throughout the State praying Senator Sharon to accept the heartfelt sympathy of this people for him in his hour of great trial.

The lucky one, E. J. Baldwin, is now in trouble. He, it appears have seduced one, Lennie C. McCormick of San Francisco, and she claims damage for the sum of \$100,000. We are, of course, ignorant of the details of this slander, but presume that both parties have compromised, their honor. Should she get even \$10,000 damages she could ride in a carriage and claim a position in society above many who are perhaps more virtuous. But if she gains no money, the lowest of her sex would not do her a kindness.

We believe that should Sharon ask Governor Bradley to appoint any Republican who he chose to appoint, the honest old Governor would do so.

"Sagedom."

Winnemucca is shipping cattle to Chicago.

Virginia City complains bitterly of her hoodlums.

The *Herald* says that Northern Belle will pay dividends for several months.

The editor of the *Borax Miner* got lost lately in "Whiskey Flat."

Humboldt county is now supplying the eastern part of the State with flour.

A strike is reported in the Bodie mine near the celebrated Endowment mine.

The "Old B'hoys" of Nevada are to have a grand fair and festival. Pork and beans, six-shooters, red shirts and top boots will be raffled.

The *Eureka Republican* is now a joint stock concern. J. C. Raysdale retires from the management December 1st.

The *Esmeralda Herald* opposes the proposed cession of lands to the Government by the railroad company. There is only one side to that question.

The Real Del Monte mine, in Esmeralda, is to be worked. Flood & O'Brien, Mackey & Fair, Mills, Baldwin, Yerington and Haynie are interested.

When Sam T. Curtis ran away they called him Curtis. When he first returned they called him Captain; now he has suddenly become a Colonel, and they say he is going to inspect Bodie.

An emigrant rendered temporarily insane by the poor whiskey which turns green at railroad stations jumped the train on Friday, at Golconda, and took to the brush. His wife and two children waited for him and the citizens of Golconda brought him in.

FALL IN.—The *Times* was the first Nevada journal to fully endorse the present administration and counsel entire unity of the Republican party here and elsewhere. Some of our contemporaries at once fell in line, and some wavered for a time, but at this date we know of but one Republican paper in the State which persistently opposes the President. There will be as important elections next year, involving a seat in the United States Senate and State and county offices. A few votes may lose us the State, and several of the counties are so close that a score or two of lukewarm or disaffected Republicans may defeat the county tickets. The importance of the coming election should appeal to individual members of the party to fall in rank and present and unbroken file in the ensuing political combat.—*Lyon County Times*.

Carson *Tribune*, Gold Hill *News*, Reno *Gazette* et al., take notice. Senator Jones is "forminst" the Administration. What are you going to do about it? Will you, and each of you, take back all of the handsome things you have lately been saying about our Senator?—*Eureka Sentinel*.

This is quoted to show how easy and natural it is for the *Sentinel* to think of "taking back." A career which has been made up largely of unscrupulous retraction naturally expects that conduct in others; besides it sometimes "catches votes."

General Bob Clark, of Carson, is going to lecture before the Reno *Lyceum* on the bullion tax question. The General was attorney of the State in the delinquent suits, and had just twelve thousand reasons for opposing the compromise last winter. We hope he will explain how he came to stipulate to throw off the penalties amounting to over one hundred thousand dollars, due the State.—*Sentinel*.

We doubt not that the General will explain the reasons of other opponents in whom you may be interested. A very thorough man is the General.

When an official does not take sufficient interest in the State that has favored him to at least reside within its borders, we propose to do our level best to defeat him for any position he may seek.—*Carson Tribune*.

The determination is eminently correct. Let's see what we can do for non-residents, as well as for certain others who would be more valuable to this State as non-residents.

PORTLAND, November 26.—In the case of H. N. Stiles, on trial for perjury in connection with the Grover investigation, the jury stood eleven for conviction and one for acquittal, and were discharged. A new trial will take place directly. The case of W. B. Higby, indicted for subornation of perjury, in the same connection, was set for the 27th instant. Important developments are anticipated.

An "Innocent Sinner" is what Miss Collins calls her maiden novel.

Coming Men.

A correspondent of the *Carson Tribune* dishes up the following, in advance of the campaign.

UNITED STATES SENATOR.

The Legislature to be elected next Fall will be called upon to select the successor to Hon. John P. Jones.

The Republicans undoubtedly will present Jones himself for the succession.

The names of Hon. R. S. Mesick, F. A. Tritle, Judge Whitman and Chief Justice Hawley are likewise mentioned by the *Chronicle* for this high office.

Judges Hawley and Whitman, either one, would reflect no discredit on the State. Condor constrains me to say that Mr. Tritle is not the man to represent us in the Senate. Though amiable in disposition and every inch a man, his habits of thought and occupation of life have not been such as to train him to the performance of the high duties of United States Senator.

The names of Democrats mentioned for this high office are Governor Bradley, W. E. F. Deal and Moses Kirkpatrick. To name Bradley for such an office is simply absurd and laughably ridiculous. How the nation would roar if he were sent to the Senate. "My son" and "No, I'm obliged to ye, I pay my own far," will convince the Republic.

Both of the other gentlemen are eminently qualified for the office, and should either be elected, Nevada would have no cause to be ashamed.

GOVERNOR.

The Republicans named for this office are W. W. Hobart, J. H. Kincaid, G. A. King and C. C. Batterman. Notwithstanding the fact of your hostility to the first named, I must say, in the spirit of truth, that in Storey county he looms up with no slight prominence, and that it is the opinion of your correspondent that he who beats him here will have to work!

My judgment, however, is that King is the man who is destined to hang his hat on the Gubernatorial peg for the next term. Kincaid has many warm friends here who will industriously strive to secure his nomination. The same may be said of Batterman, but his chances for Governor were killed when he became warden of the State Prison.

On the Democratic side I hear the names of Bradley, Hagerman, Currie and Fox mentioned, discussed and canvassed. It cannot be denied that Bradley's veto of the bullion tax bill at the last session of the Legislature has gone far towards commanding him to popular favor even in the home of the "bonanza kings," but there are many straight-out Democrats who disfavor his nomination, because they are opposed to the third term principle, and because they think the Governor is getting too old to hold office.

Currie is a strong favorite in this county and would, if nominated, make a strong run.

L. T. Fox is, perhaps, the strongest man in the State with the people of Storey county, but it is the opinion of your correspondent that he does not hawk after political honors.

James C. Hagerman, of Washoe, appears to be the coming man for the Democratic nomination. His canvass of the past year, when he was a Tilden Elector, gave him both prominence and popularity. In my opinion, take him by and large, he is at this time the most available and popular candidate for Governor in the Democratic wicket.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

For this office I have heard but two names mentioned, viz: the present incumbent, Jewett W. Adams and Hon. T. J. Bell, of Nye county, late Assemblyman. Jewett's long residence here of course gives him some advantage over Bell, but the fearless course of the latter in the last Legislature gave him a State reputation and stamped him a man of ability, nerve and unflinching integrity.

STATE TREASURER.

In connection with this office I have heard but two candidates spoken of—one is Jerry Scheeling and the other Uncle George Tuffy. Were these two again to enter the lists it would be about an even thing in the pools. Many people believe that as long as old Jerry stays by the State sack and don't steal it himself, nor suffer others to get away with it, it is just as well to keep him there, especially as the Treasurer's office is of no political significance.

CONTROLLER.

For this office so far no great number of candidates have been mentioned. Senator Shepherd, of Elko, is generally spoken of here as the Democratic candidate, and O. H. Gray, of White Pine, on the Republican side. Other Richmonds may take the field and make it a lively race of it before the coming conventions.

CONGRESS.

Much speculation is indulged in on all sides and by both parties as to the prospective candidates for this position. Cassidy of Eureka is thought to be aiming for the nomination at the hands of the Democratic Convention, but whether he can compass it is exceeding doubtful, since many of the most influential men of his party here are personally hostile to him on personal grounds. Besides this, his attitude on the bullion tax bill of last session was such as to bring him into

antagonism with the views and acts

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

THE NEW FURNACE.—Arrangements have been perfected and ground broken for the new furnace which is to try its powers upon Pyramid ore. We know that the ore in question contains enough silver and gold to pay well under a reasonable cost, and Mr. Creal, the proprietor of the furnace, believes that he can reduce the ore without difficulty. The furnace will be built just north of the road leading to the English mill, and near the lumber yard. The works will cost about \$450, and when finished will have a reducing capacity of eight tons in twenty-four hours. From the well known character of the men who are taking hold of the matter, we can safely assure Mr. Creal that his process will be fairly tested, and, in case it is what he claims, Pyramid will at once become a bullion producer. We hope very much that the Creal smelting and oxydizing furnace may prove valuable as we know the mines of Pyramid to be already. The process displays much originality and looks feasible.

MARRIED.—Sunday night after the evening service at the Methodist Church, Rev. Mr. Gray, requested the congregation to remain seated. Parties contemplating matrimony were invited forward; when Mr. Orville Sessions and Miss Carrie Vinton responded. The ceremony was pleasantly said, and the two young people were pronounced man and wife. Mr. and Mrs. Sessions then received congratulations of many friends who were present and started upon the new life. There is no degree of success or pleasure in life which we could not heartily wish for this worthy young couple. May they be granted a long and prosperous life.

ROAD WANTED.—The farmers of Modoc county living about Aden, Goose Lake and Alturas want to come to Reno with their material. They recognize the fact that this is the best market, both for supply and sale. At present, however, they are forced to freight to Red Bluff at a tariff of three and a half cents per pound, whereas freight is hauled by another route to a point within twenty-five miles from them, at a cost of one and a half cents. The farmers hence desire to make a direct road from Dorris' Bridge to Susaville. The road would cost but little, and would bring considerable trade to Reno. What can we do to help?

RETURNED.—R. P. M. Kelly returned home Sunday from Susanville and Modoc County where he has been delivering trees for S. Conner. Richard is still handsome and reports that the great North is abundantly able to care for itself, has lots of grain and some money, plenty of courage and a new mail route. Hence the Modoc is happy. Glad to know it. There has been considerable rain in that region during the past few weeks.

MARRIED.—In another place will be found the confirmation of the report of the marriage of Mr. Henry Toombs and Miss Minnie Belton. Mr. Toombs is a perfect gentleman, and has married a most estimable lady. We wish the happy couple that success in life which should attend the efforts of every man and woman.

ENERGETIC.—On Wednesday last Geo Alt, Dr. Bishop and other Pyramid miners learned of the Creal process for smelting and reducing refractory ores. To-day ground was broken for a furnace of this pattern, and more than enough money has been subscribed. That's what we call business.

LOST.—Some unfortunate lost several dollars in silver in the mill ditch to-day. Ninety-three men immediately went to fishing with gas-pipe, nets &c. No bits were reported when we left, and some lucky rancher will find his ranch seeded to four-bit pieces next Spring.

SCOTT'S SOIREE.—A few evenings ago, was a very pleasant affair. The attendance was not large, but if he will repeat these parties every two weeks, and be a little careful as to who he admits, we predict that twenty-five to forty couples would be present at each dance.

The tax roll of Ormsby county amounts to \$88,350. The delinquent list will foot up less than \$5,000.

LYCEUM.—Tuesday evening the Congressional Lyceum held its regular meeting at the Court House. At the last sitting of this body the Speaker made the following committee appointments:

Judiciary—Varian, R. Johnson, Hoyt, Waldo, Boardman, Cossett and Evans.

Corporations and Railroads—Cooke, Hutchins, Davis, Dr. Dawson, Hatch, Powning and Queen.

Federal Relations—Boardman, Dr. Johnson, Lucas, Bowker, Flannagan, Mann and Julien.

Education—Lucas, Hoole, Hoyt, Richardson and Burchard.

Printing—Powning, Burchard and Williams.

Agricultural—Hatch, Chapin, Bragg Dawson and Knust.

Public Morals—Hutchins, Crockett, Dr. Johnson, Burchard and Evans.

Rules—R. Johnson, Queen and Hoyt.

MEAT SHIPMENT.—The Winnemucca Cattle Shipping Interest of Evans & Merrett is under full headway. Two car loads of first-class beef, carefully packed in refrigerator cars, prepared for that purpose, were sent east yesterday, under the supervision and care of Alvaro Evans the leading member of the firm, and will reach Chicago by Dec. 1st. Considerable interest is taken in the above venture, as it is a test case, and if success reward the efforts of these enterprising men who are at the bottom of the measure, a new and inexhaustible market will be thrown open by which the cattle men of the State of Nevada in particular will be largely benefited.

ON A SPREE.—Five young men, Charles Taylor, Charles Hamlin, John Donivan, Wm. Storey and J. A. Stall, got on a spree last Saturday night, and boarded the west-bound train with the intention of going to Truckee. They were put off in the western part of town, when they began to make night hideous with their noise. Every one in that part of town was disturbed, and complaint was lodged against them in the Justice's Court. Yesterday afternoon the jolly young fellows were up before his honor Justice R. acknowledged that they had been on a foolish spree, and paid their fine of one dollar each and costs.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Monday afternoon, while Don Tillow, a locomotive engineer who resided in Wadsworth, was talking to his wife at their home, he suddenly fell to the floor and died in twenty minutes thereafter. His death probably resulted from apoplexy or heart disease. Tillow ran an engine between Wadsworth and Winnemucca, and was a young, hearty, strong man. His remains were buried Wednesday afternoon in the Masonic burying ground of this place. He had taken as high as the 31st degree in Masonry.

ROLL OF HONOR.—The following is the roll of honor for November in Miss Frankie Gibbs' department of the public school: May Knox 100; Mamie Miller 100; Lou Louis 100; Nellie Lewis 100; Dovey Ayer 100; Myra Bowen 100; Amanda Ayer 85; Carrie Riggan 90; Helen Sample 85; Nanette Orr 80; Hattie Higgins 85; Estelle Tremblay 75; Augusta Jackson 75; Walter Johnson 85; Jay Harrison 100; Mack Sample 85; Thomas Miller 100; Whole number enrolled 64. Average daily attendance 53.

CHARLES VAN GORDER.—From Mr. Chamberlain, who has been staying with Charley Van Gorder, at Sacramento, during his illness, we learn that the patient is much better during the last few days. Van Gorder is still a very sick man, but great hopes are now entertained for a speedy change in his favor. Charles Van Gorder is one of Nature's noblemen and he has hundreds of friends on this Coast who will be more than pleased to see him once more restored to health.

ROLL OF HONOR.—The following pupils are on the roll of honor in room No. 3, for the month ending November 23d, Miss E. M. Emery teacher:

Hartly Upson, Andrew Taylor, Albert White, Ralph Hawcroft, James Budden, Charlie McFarlin, Bennie Leete, Joseph Fitzgerald, O. Palmer, Jennie Vosburg, Hannah Miller, Emma Haslund, Josephine Gooding, Emma Hammond, Carrie Haslund, Clara Harrison, Nellie Hall, Lizzie Johnson, Annie Becker, Eliza Gamble.

California's grapes are selling in New York for forty cents a pound.

The Nevada Quicksilver Reduction Works.

Last Sunday morning we paid a visit to the new reduction works of the Nevada Quicksilver mine. It will be remembered by our readers that we gave an account of the failure of the White's furnace experiment. Messrs. Humbert & Winterburn then procured their present furnace, the Knox & Osburn, which is the same patent as the one used at the sulphur banks, Lake county, Cal. This furnace is 22 feet square, and 33 feet high. The walls with inner packing, are six feet in thickness. The ore is dumped on a large cast iron plate, in which are several slots through which the ore falls into the furnace. The inside of the furnace is, for the most part an open space. V shaped tile flues run through the inner space, and furnish the means of the transmission of heat from the large fire place to all parts of the furnace. The moisture in the ore sand is expelled by heat from a fire placed near the top of the furnace on the north side. The escape for the useless sand is near the bottom of the furnace, on the east side, and some 15 feet below the main fire place. The inside of the furnace is, of course, lined with fire brick. The ore in the furnace, as well as the whole inner structure, is supported on iron lintels. The heat generated within the furnace is designated to be about 700 degrees Fahrenheit. The mercurial vapor and the smoke passes from the furnace through large iron pipes into a second brick chamber. These fumes enter at the bottom of this second chamber and pass up over an inner partition and thence through a large iron pipe into twelve cast iron condensers, each ten feet long and two feet in diameter and connected with each other. The vapor and smoke are drawn from the furnace and into the condensers by a suction fan connected with the last condenser. Over the condensers are wooden troughs along which a stream of water passes which is distributed in various places along the condensers, thus keeping the latter sufficiently cool to condense the vapors of the quicksilver. The smoke passes through the condensers and thence out at the smoke-stack. The suction fan is run by a Haskins 12-horse power engine.

The entire process is quite simple. The theory of obtaining quicksilver is to heat, by some process, the ore containing the quicksilver to over 600 degrees F., the volatilizing point of mercury, prevent the vapors from escaping and at the same time conduct those vapors into an iron chamber where the temperature being below 600 the fumes will condense, and may be drawn off into iron bottles. The capacity of the present furnace is sixteen to eighteen tons of ore in twenty-four hours. The ore is thus before the main fire-place about one hour and a half.

The company have a large body of ore in sight and are confident that they can find enough to keep their furnace running for several years. This fine ore-sand yields upon assay from one to fifteen per cent. quicksilver, and would pay for working even if it did not give over one-half per cent. The ore is very easily minded and reduced, and hence the expense of obtaining the quicksilver is comparatively light. The company are making no stir about their mine, but express themselves satisfied that they have a good thing. They employ from eight to ten men. The furnace was fired up nine days ago, and has been running for the most part on low grade ore for the past five days. They expect to obtain quicksilver in a short time.

BULLION.—The following amount of bonanza "trash" came down on last Tuesday's train, and remaining here long enough to start the lachrymous fountains was hurried to the Bay City. 168 bars of bullion as follows: Con. Virginia, 51, value \$198,055 61; California, 79, value \$318,056 73; Mackay & Fair's (tailings) 34, value \$82,815, 54; and two from Bodie.

MASONIC SOCIALS.—We had a number of Masonic socials last Winter which were very much enjoyed by our young folks. Why not reorganize and repeat these pleasant soirees this Winter? Gold Hill led off last Tuesday. Let our Reno Masons second the motion a week or two hence.

Poor little Miss Blaine is disfigured for life.

A Shiner's Troubles.

John Johnson a lad of 13 years was lead into the presence of Justice R. Tuesday afternoon to answer to the charge of petit larceny. John it seems had been in bad company; he was out of business and wanted a shiner's outfit. With Shag and Check, two knights of the brush, he coveted four blacking brushes, the property of G. W. Cunningham, a merchant on Commercial Row. The desire for bread overcame all difficulties and the aforesaid brushes were soon in the possession of John and his companions in crime. Avery was soon in possession of the facts of the theft and gave chase to the youthful culprits. Johnnie was captured and asked about the offense. The little fellow bore a hard look. His clothes were poor, and he was before a Justice of the Peace on a serious charge. There is an element of virtue that is in one is deeply hidden, but if the circumstances favor, the redeeming qualities will bear evidence of their existence. Johnnie burst into tears and confessed all. He had three days before left his home in San Francisco, and started out for Virginia City. His parents told him to leave. Two "shiners" fell in with him on the way, and the three beat their way on the railroad to this place. He had been here only one day, had no money or means of making any, and consequently had consented to steal the four brushes from Mr. Cunningham's store. He told the Justice that this was his first offense, and that the "other boy" took the brushes. Richardson was puzzled what to do with him, but at last sent him across the river with Avery to call upon Lamb.

Arrested.

James E. Stanaway, has been arrested for perjury for swearing in this city, on the 2d day of November, in procurement of a certain license for the marriage of W. H. Dickens and Mary McLemore, both of Reno. The complaint is made by a relative of the lady and the perjury is alleged to consist in the falsity of the oath in regard to the residence of the affiant, which was sworn to be in this city when he resided in Reno, and in the further false oath that the bride to be was eighteen years of age, and that there was no legal objection to the said marriage. The examination has been set for 1 p. m. to-day (Tuesday) by Judge Moses and the defendant put under \$500 bail to appear and answer. The marriage will be remembered as a runaway Reno match.—*Enterprise*, Nov. 27th.

It seems that a relative of the young lady is on the war path, and would mar the honeymoon of Mr. and Mrs. Dickens. In strict law a wrong has been done, but to right it would now be pernicious. If the suit is pressed the County Clerk must pay a fine of \$1000, or those who procured the marriage license must be punished for perjury. The married pair are in trouble, and the life before them may have a sufficient amount of vexation. The marriage rite has been celebrated, and several weeks have elapsed, and it seems to us wrong that at this late day the courts should be called into requisition to harass the wedded pair, and stimulate gossip, without any prospect of a good result. It is a shame to spoil romance. We learn that Mr. Stanaway's case came off to-day and was dismissed.

LYCEUM.—Tuesday evening the Congressional Lyceum met at the Court House. Beck in the Chair. After the usual business Mr. Powning's resolution that U. S. Senator Sharon appear before the Lyceum and explain the reasons which have caused him to belittle the great office of Senator, came up for discussion. Mr. Powning made a short speech the synopsis of which appeared in this morning's *Journal*. Speaker Beck took the floor and gave a description of that memorable campaign, and the method used by Senator Sharon in his election, including the efforts of the preceding speaker to secure Sharon's election.

Beck took the Chair, and Dr. Hutchins handled Senator quite severely. Roger Johnson believed that Senator should not be censured; he had voted with the Republicans, had bought his seat, and had a right to it, and now in the performance of his duty to the minority—the Democrats of the State—was staying away and thus allowing the Democrats to organize the Senate; he owed this much to the Democratic party. The resolution was then made the special order for two weeks from Tuesday, as Gen. Clarke addresses the Lyceum at its next meeting. Mr. Powning will then explain his action in the Senator's election.

Curiosity about trifles is a mark of a little mind.

Death of H. F. Rice.

The telegraph conveyed the news to Carson this forenoon that Mr. H. F. Rice had died at Stockton at an early hour this morning from an overdose of medicine. The sad intelligence cast a gloom over the entire community. Ever since the failure of the brokers' firm, of which he was the head, Mr. Rice has been an invalid. Some few weeks since he was taken to Stockton, and secured quarters at one of the leading hotels, was put under the charge of that eminent physician, Dr. Shurtliff. Under the Doctor's skillful treatment he showed signs of improvement daily, and hopes were entertained of his speedy recovery. His family and friends were gratified as each favorable report arrived, but alas! their hopes were doomed to disappointment. When the news came strong men wept, and rosy cheeks that were but a few moments before wreathed in smiles turned pallid with grief, while the courting tears told the heartfelt sympathy within. Mr. Rice was a pioneer of Carson, having come here in '59 or '60. He has been agent for Wells, Fargo & Co. from the time the office was established, and drew his regular salary up to the time of his death, although incapacitated to attend to the duties of his position for several months past. He has been identified with the leading interests of Carson from the time it assumed the proportions of a town. He saw it grow from a trading-post to the magnitude of a city, and leaves many monuments behind that will for years live as evidence of his pluck, energy and zeal. He made and lost a fortune here, and if he had left the dreadful scourge, "stocks," alone would doubtless have been enjoying the comforts of health and home at this moment. A straightforward business man, moral in all his habits and honest to a fault, he was loved by all. Many and many will attest to his charity and benevolence. Mr. Rice was a native of Massachusetts, and about 58 years of age. He leaves a loving, devoted wife and a son who has just verged into manhood. Their grief can better be imagined than described. Mr. Yerington, brother-in-law of deceased, was with him at the time of his death, and telegraphed that the body had been put aboard the express car and would arrive in Carson to-morrow morning.—*Carson Tribune*, Nov. 27th.

Mr. Rice's body was buried in Carson at 2 o'clock P. M. Wednesday. It was not ours to know the departed, but he had many warm friends in Reno who deeply feel his loss and extend to the bereaved family their sympathy in this their hour of severe affliction.

Patterson Explains.

WASHINGTON, NOV. 27.—Patterson's attempted explanations of the reasons why he valued Butler's friendship, and of the nature of their conversations, was very weak, and after Edmonds' motion for an investigation of the charges of corrupt bargaining had been submitted, his appeals to the Senate for "fair play," etc., were most frantic in their style, and awakened not only pity but contempt. Thurman, however, made a very strong and effective speech in opposition to this motion for investigation. Besides denouncing its evident purpose of preventing action on the question at issue, he referred to the cases of Caldwell and Spencer, who had been sworn in before any investigation of similar charges, and intimated that if all the newspaper charges were to be investigated, a motion of the same sort might soon be in order regarding Kellogg. He called attention also to the fact that the South Carolina indictments and Patterson and Conover's intention to vote for Butler's admission had been known for a number of months, and yet the Republican majority in the Senate had subsequently given them, important Chairmanships. Might not such action, he sarcastically suggested, be considered indicative of sinister designs or a holding out of inducements for their adhesion to the party? All the day's able arguments, exciting eloquence and brilliant display of dexterity in parliamentary tactics have failed, however, to change a single vote. The proceedings have degenerated to-night into a simple contest of endurance, the object being on one side to obtain and on the other to prevent a vote upon Thurman's resolution before the commencement of to-morrow's regular session, when, if the resolution is adopted, the credentials must, under the rules, lie over a day for action, and the Kellogg case will come up as first in order of business. The Republicans are to this end incorporating whole volumes of evidence into their "remarks," which being read in extenso at the clerk's desk, bid fair at this hour, midnight, to accomplish their purpose.

The *Situation in the Senate*—A Washington, special of Nov. 26 says: The political troubles of the Senate may prove to be an unmixed evil, since they promise to defeat the consideration of the silver bill and the anti-resumption for an indefinite period, if not during the entire session. It will be utterly impossible for Jones to get a vote of the Senate to take up this bill as long as the contested election cases are undecided. It now looks as if they would remain undecided for perhaps weeks and months.

The *Virginia Chronicle* regards the land proposition of the U. P. and C. P. railroad companies to Congress as a "six-million grab." Has McCarthy been asleep for a week or two, or just found out which is either the contrary or the more popular side of this question?

The *Enterprise* says that considerable farm produce is coming into Virginia City by wagons from Truckee meadows, such as potatoes, turnips, cabbages and the like. All these vegetables sell at good prices.

Lixivation Process.

"Mariner," the San Francisco Post correspondent, thus speaks of two mines in the Galena Mining District, which are 14 miles from Battle Mountain:

The White and Shiloh mines have more merit than half the mines on the stock board whose stock is quoted high. The ore is rich galena, easily mined and easily worked. The shaft is only down 200 feet. Still large stopes of ore have been found with continuous veins ramifying in all directions. A probably correct supposition is that only the feeders are now being worked, and that the lode proper is yet below. I was agreeably surprised to find that the superintendent was C. L. Strong, the pioneer bonanza extractor of the Comstock lode, who brought to the surface from Gould & Curry the \$9,000,000 which electrified the world and heralded Nevada as the great silver centre of the world. The lixiviation and leaching process is used here for extracting the silver from the ore. A description of the process is interesting from the fact that it is the only place in the State where the method has reached practical and successful results. After the ore is chloridized by roasting with salt, it is placed in vats holding four tons each, and drenched with water until the water shows no presence of metals. It is then drained and treated to a bath of strong hypo-sulphide of soda, which dissolves the chloride, after which the bath is drawn into precipitation vats. The precipitation is caused by hypo-sulphide of calcium, which gives sulphide of silver. This is desulphurized in an ordinary reverberatory furnace, and then smelted into bars of merchantable silver. The bath can be used for an indefinite period. The cost of this process is at least less than two-thirds of that by amalgamation. The daily assay demonstrates this by an average of over ninety-two per cent. A flat of book chemistry is disposed in this process. It is stated by authority that cold water will not dissolve either the chloride or sulphide of silver, yet the pay water used in drenching the chloridized ore described, carries in solution nearly twenty-five per cent. of chloride of silver. This has to be precipitated in separate vats, so that the primary bath of hypo-sulphide of soda may not become foul and useless. The ore of the Galena mine averages \$65 to the ton in bullion. The Krom concentrator is successfully in operation here.

SENSIBLE VIEW.—The S. F. *Argonaut* speaks our sentiments on the silver question.

It says that whatever opinions may obtain in reference to the silver question in other parts of the nation, in California and Nevada, at least, there should be a united sentiment in favor of its monetization. Our two States produce more silver than any other part of the world. It is our leading commodity and that legislation that will give to it the highest value and the most general use of what we demand. The talk about maintaining our national honor in paying the interest of our bonds in gold, and that not to do so is partial repudiation, is sheer nonsense. A large part of our bonded debt was purchased at 45 cents upon the dollar. We agreed to pay the interest in coin. Silver was then, as now, coin, and when it had not been demonetized by a trick of legislation. Silver at three per cent. discount is good enough and valuable enough to pay six per cent. interest upon a debt that was obtained at less than fifty cents on the dollar.

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The *Virginia*

Editorial and Local Matters.

How Will It Do?

The *Silver State*, the second Democratic paper of Nevada, has this to suggest in regard to our vacant chair in Congress:

Let Sharon resign upon condition that a conservative be appointed to succeed him. General R. M. Clarke of Carson, will fill the bill admirably. Though, we believe, a supporter of the Administration, General Clarke would not be objectionable to the Democracy and undoubtedly Governor Bradley would readily agree to appoint him Senator to succeed Sharon. He is a man of sterling integrity, a fluent speaker and an able debater, and as the representative of Nevada in the United States Senate would uphold the interests of the people against corporations and monopolies of every character. Let the Republicans at once request Sharon's resignation, and the whole people, irrespective of party, demand that R. M. Clarke be appointed his successor.

We believe with the journal quoted above that Governor Bradley would for the honor of the commonwealth accede to such a proposition, and that the State would be benefitted thereby. By inference, the *Silver State* says that General Clarke is the peer of Sharon as a Senator. We have ourselves thought that this might be possible, although Sharon has never revealed the particular kind of ability which he possesses. There can be no doubt that Sharon holds particular views in regard to the duties of his office, but it is barely possible that General Clarke might improve upon them, and deport himself more like the average American Senator. The simple fact appears that Sharon is not capable of representing the Fiji Islands in a legislative body and it does appear that his incompetency should be shamed out of its conspicuous position. Let us have Clarke in Sharon's seat that we may repair the accident which sent the great stock manipulator away from home.

Affairs just now are rather quiet in New York save and except when the ubiquitous interviewer seeks out his old stand-by and winds him up. Then does S. J. Tilden gnash his store teeth, throw his fists on high and whisper, "If the American people do not right this wrong, their children will have to suffer." Then the interviewer cuts Tilden short, rewrites the old interview, and hands it in as a sort of political chromo for each Democratic subscriber.

The Senatorial fight opens in Sacramento next Monday, and that city is already filled with those who are anxious that the people may be served faithfully. The Senatorial contest seems to be between Farley and McDonald. Rufe Shoemaker, of the Grass Valley *Union*, is a candidate for a Secretaryship, and we hope he may get the same. It might be well for Nevada to send an agent over there to select a Senator for us next year.

The Virginia *Enterprise* devotes considerable space to a very vindictive and abusive treatment of Governor Bradley. The Governor never stood so well among the people as he did after the assault of the *Enterprise* last winter, and if that journal keeps up its feeble misrepresentations a third term for "Broadhorns" will be the natural result.

Oh yes. Very likely. That's his style. Honest old Governor. Hell is full of such honest men.—*Eureka Sentinel*.

The above is a beautiful instance of the power and tone of the Democratic press. It is also a bit of fulsome flattery bestowed upon the place where the politician earns a scant living by wailing and gnashing his teeth.

R. R. Parkinson of the *Tribune* is still in San Francisco and it is rumored that he carried a transparency in the Laborers' Procession yesterday. The Deacon asserts boldly that Chinese cheap labor is ruining the newspaper business.

JUSTICE.—There is to be an investigation into the affairs of Justice, and the stockholders thereof are correspondingly jubilant. It is asserted that large quantities of porphyry have been crushed in order to pay the mills, and also that valuable ground has been deeded to the Alta for the consideration of \$1. One million three hundred thousand dollars of assessments during the present year will also be a subject of inquiry.

A Way Out.

The Virginia *Chronicle* suggests a way for Sharon to get out of his present embarrassments. It will be seen that the suggestion is quite similar to the one which we proposed yesterday:

Let Senator Sharon submit to Governor Bradley the names of four or five respectable and capable Republicans, and agree to resign on condition that the Governor shall select one of those named. There is, in our judgment, no good reason to expect that Governor Bradley would refuse to enter into such a compact. Nevada needs a representative, unquestionably. The people, through their representatives in the Legislature, selected a Republican; the office therefore rightfully belongs to that party.

It is refreshing to hear one of our opposite party thus voice such manly and generous sentiments. Now is the time for action, in fact at this late hour unless immediate action is taken the good Sharon would do for the Republican party could scarcely be appreciated.

Snow on the Mountains.

The snow-fall in the Sierra Nevadas has not been very heavy this season, and as a result the snow line along the crest and slopes of the range from Oregon to Arizona has not been established. This is not surprising, as it is yet early in the season for deep snows. The Central Pacific Railway Company's daily weather reports show that there have been twelve "snowy" days at the Summit since the 10th of October. The heaviest fall was 7 inches—occurred early in the present month, and the total fall is 37 inches. At Cisco 22 inches have been registered. On the eastern slope of the mountains, between Winnemucca and Toano stations, the fall of snow has been exceedingly light. One of the theories of weather sharps is that copious rains in the valleys and plains follow a heavy lodgment of snow in the mountains; and to a certain extent observation has demonstrated the correctness of the theory. It is argued that when the warm currents of air from the ocean come into contact with the colder currents from the snow fields the vapor is condensed into showers which fall on the lands between the foot-hills and the coast. In the absence of the snow line the conditions are unfavorable to condensation and the rainfall is consequently light.

WALKER LAKE.—The *Enterprise* says: A gentleman who a few days since took a trip round Walker lake, on the little steamer placed thereon last summer, says the scenery is very fine. In places they passed by bold and picturesque bluffs of rocks for miles, when, on rounding the points of these, there came into view long stretches of green meadow and tule lands. In the borders of the latter great numbers of ducks and other water fowl were seen, but at too great a distance from the boat to be shot at with any hope of success. A few ducks were shot while flying over the boat, but the vessel was not stopped to pick them up. From the boat was had a fine view of the farms and farm houses in the neighborhood of the lake. There is fine hunting about the lake, but in going after the waterfowl one should not go with a steamboat. Quail are abundant in all directions in the vicinity of the lake. At the farm houses is to be had plenty of milk, buttermilk and good substantial country dishes of every kind.

The Contested Seats.

The very interesting contest between the two great parties over the admission of Senators from South Carolina and Louisiana was ended this morning at 2 A. M. Able speeches were made by Bayard, Hoar, Thurman and Patterson, in which charge and countercharge were made upon the records of Kellogg and Butler, Republicans and Democrats.

Lamar attempted to speak, but his fatigue at the prolonged session overcame his strength. A variety of motions made to kill time were outvoted, after which the cases of Butler and Kellogg were considered, and they were sworn in at 2 A. M., as stated. Thus, after a spirited contest which developed the ability and strength of party leaders, the battle ended without positive gain to either side. Many grave questions, however, which were only touched upon as incidental to the contested seats yet remain for solution, and we are free to assert that such solution is not to be found within party lines.

THE LABORERS' PROCESSION.—The Fair closed last evening, and was an unmeasured success. General satisfaction was reported in all departments, and a handsome amount was no doubt realized. The ladies, notably Mrs. M. J. Smith and Mrs. T. E. Haydon, attended to both the pleasant and business sides of the undertaking, and Father Pettit was general Superintendent. The Thanksgiving dinner and grand ball were very well attended, and the raffles collected all of the stray coin in the county. A short dance last evening commencing about 10 P. M., closed a very successful Fair. We are glad to record the fact for it is a result of perseverance on the part of the ladies, and the generosity of certain citizens connected with the affair.

THE WINNING NUMBERS.—E. Block is informed that he won the elegant card case at the raffle last evening. Mrs. T. E. Haydon won the elegant china tea set. Mrs. S. E. Hilliard, Mrs. R. P. M. Kelley and T. K. Hymer were also among the fortunate ones.

California's Senator.

The day draws near when California must show us how her Democratic citizens can stand success. The purity of principle always finds defenders in time of reverses, and generally finds no regard in the day of success. After the victory on battle-field comes the pillage which is often more destructive of right than warfare. It is a portion of history that parties are only dangerous when in undoubted majority—dangerous to themselves and to the principles which they advocate. It now remains to be seen whether a Democratic victory in California means a representation of honest or corrupt Democracy; whether it is an expression of moneyed power, or something which can benefit the people.

We had hoped that ex-Governor Haight might be the coming man, because we did not believe that in partisans he could ever forget the wants of his people. We knew him for a man above reproach, and capable in manly vigor and intellectual power of wearing the mantle of an American Senator. Mr. Haight has, however, chosen to resign, and the contest lies between Farley and McDonald. Between these two we should choose the latter, because we believe his office would gratify a laudable ambition in himself, and not a desire for power on the part of a corporation. The action of California's Legislature during the coming week will do much, in our opinion, to prevent a Democratic success two years hence.

Sargent's Efforts.

The labor movement in San Francisco has at last made the local authorities appreciate the demand for a removal of the Chinese. Dignity and earnestness have been found in the ranks instead of disorder and recklessness, as was expected, and at last we are to know what can be done it satisfaction of pressing wants. The only argument lacking heretofore has been given in the convincing proofs of intense suffering and discontent among laborers, and now, if ever, we shall know the method and manner of correcting our own thoughtless error. The telegram lately sent by the six Chinese companies to Secretary Evans asking protection from the mob which was likely to arise on Thanksgiving day, was wisely disregarded upon the advice of Senator Sargent, who seems to have also grasped the idea that an immediate change is necessary. We look for an immediate fruit of Sargent's industry, in a consideration of this question at an early day.

In his reply to Secretary Evans concerning the question Sargent said:

I take this opportunity to suggest to you that your department would earn the gratitude of the Pacific Coast, and deserve well of the country, if it would address itself to the task of remodeling our treaties with China, by which effectual means may be taken to prevent the inordinate influx of a population which comes for none of the purposes that influences ordinary immigration, that remains as a mass alien in thought and speech, always with an *animus reterandi*, and which remains as an indigestible mess in our body politic.

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Great's Smelting Furnace.

Construction of the Furnace and the Methods Employed in Reducing Ores.

The new furnace now being erected just east of the Reno Lumber Company's yard, will be completed within a week, but will not be ready for smelting ore for twelve or fourteen days. We have not obtained a clear description of this furnace, but from the statements of the inventor it is destined to work wonders by its rapid and cheap reduction of all ores containing the precious metals. As the patent has it it is a smelting furnace of the reverberatory class—an improved furnace for reducing gold, silver, copper and other ores. The ore smelting furnaces are located on each side of the central heating furnace and communicate with it by means of openings or tubes in the vertical sidewalls of this main furnace. The three furnaces, together with the flue, are arranged in the form of a Latin cross. The ore is placed just over the furnaces, and receives heat partly from three sides. The flux is composed in part of iron, lime and salt. Mr. Creal also claims that by a peculiar chemical action of hydrogen, oxygen, carbon and chlorine, in conjunction with light and electricity, he can obtain a mechanical and chemical action immediately after the stirring of the ore which will, within an hour's time, smelt the ore, and by an action of the iron in the flux, separate the precious metals. As a high heat is generated, he says that part of the gold and silver may become, to a degree, volatilized. These fine particles pass with the hot air and smoke along a nearly horizontal D-shaped flue, and if not by some means saved, would, of course, escape through the smoke-stack. His method of saving these precious molecules is, as far as we could ascertain from him, as follows: The flue is some 14 feet long and placed at an incline of one inch to the foot; near the middle of the flue provision is made for a slide and drawer. In the drawer is placed a dish of quicksilver and the drawer pushed into the hot air current passing along the flue. The mercury is volatilized by the heat, and passing with the gold and silver particles further along the flue forms a partial amalgam. Within a few feet of the point where the flue and stack are joined a slide is arranged for a small quantity of iodine. The iodine is converted by the heat into fumes, and coming in contact with the semi-formed amalgam forms a compound of iodide of mercury in union with gold and silver particles. This compound is taken from the flue just above the point where the compound is formed. By the ordinary methods the iodine and quicksilver are separated from the precious metals and saved for future use. The furnace faces to the north in order to facilitate the passage and action of the electricity—one of the agents presumed to contribute to the rapid smelting of the ore.

The estimated cost of reducing the mining ore is \$1.50 per ton. The men who are putting up for what they believe to be a plausible experiment are all of them men of more or less mining experience. We therefore withhold the expression of any opinion as to the probable success or failure of this experiment. We greatly desire its success, either in the form which is now designed or by some method which will accomplish a much needed result, viz.: the cheap reduction of low grade ores and ores which are more or less base are what is termed non free milling ore.

If we have made any mistake in our description of this furnace and the methods to be employed in obtaining the precious metals we desire to be corrected. Our aim has been simply to describe as succinctly and clearly as we could Mr. Creal's improved smelting furnace and the processes which he designs to employ.

NEW DRYER.—By the aid of the newly introduced dryers our tailings mills will probably be enabled to run throughout the winter months.—Enterprise.

The dryer to which allusion is made is the invention of Mr. Kimble of this place. Mr. Jas. Kinkead is also interested in this ingenious device for drying the wet clay mixed ore of the mines. We are glad to hear of the success of the new dryer. It works a saving in time and money.

The distress among the mining population of Cornwall has been so great as to require an organized charitable movement for their relief.

Thanksgiving.

Thursday, the day set apart for family reunions, for general rejoicing among the people and the exhibition of thankfulness to our bountiful Creator, was appropriately observed by our citizens. The places of business were open for a few hours in the forenoon, and full provision made for the afternoon's feasting.

At 11 o'clock those who so desired attended service at the Episcopal Church. A union service at the Congregational Church had been arranged for, but A. Drahms, who was to have delivered the discourse, was suddenly called to Wadsworth, and the day's religious exercises therefore centered at the Episcopal Church. After the more formal part of the worship had been concluded, Bishop Whitaker stepped to the side of the sermon stand, and without reading a text gave a short, well composed dissertation on Thanksgiving, of which the following is a crude outline: Frederick the Great, one of the most remarkable as well as successful Emperors of Prussia, said that the people should have some religious belief, and that a wise King would not interpose any obstacles to the proper exercise, on the part of his subjects, of their varied religious opinions. Frederick held, however, to the theory that the King should not hold to any religion. But how different were the convictions of the greater Washington. He recognized the handiwork of God in all things, and gave unquestioned expression of his thankfulness to Him who constantly blesses and stimulates man to actions conducive to his greatest good. It is a part of our nature to appreciate the blessings we enjoy. It is not often the case, however, that out of the many occurrences of the day, we find too little to gladden the heart and give cheerful animation to the mind. It may, therefore, be said that a spirit of cheerfulness is one of the most desirable qualities to thankfulness. Of course outward circumstances, and the peculiar constitution of the mind have much to do with both a thankful and a cheerful spirit.

But, it is not also true that we can produce a wonderful change in ourselves by cultivating a spirit which can appreciate the good in all things! What a ray of sunshine seems to go with some. They gather from men and everything with which they come in contact, that which is pure, is life, is joy and is profitable. They leave the darker side to those who seem to ferment out the gloomy things of life. In what we aggressively fasten upon, whatever we take hold of by going into a business, profession, or particular enterprise, can we not find the side which while it calls forth continual exertion, yet has the most sunshine. Difficulties are often found there, but the best of life is there, success is crowned there, and a thankful spirit along grows there, in fact can scarcely exist elsewhere than on the cheerful sunshine side of life. If we fully desire and look for cheerful elements, I mean in all their best conditions, in and about us, we generally find them, and like everything else good they grow by proper cultivation. We are often surprised how much solid value there is for us in all that is about us. Religion is not a sad cumbersome invention of Deity, by which His creatures are made good and finally saved. It is rather the expression of the divinity within us acting in harmony with His revealed will.

In the secular affairs of life there is nothing which impels one to possess other than a cheerful and thankful spirit. To be sure I do not refer to every incident of life. There are moments when the heart must be sad, when thankfulness would seem sacrilegious. These, however, are among the touchstones of life, to test whether we are current coin or not. Personated they fulfill a mission, and if we are men they leave us stronger and better. The difficulties of life seem its transition period, the introduction to a more and more perfect existence. We have within us the elements of a noble life, and if we arrange these elements in the best order for their growth and combination, looking with thankful hearts to God for his blessing and guidance, they will cause us to be men and women fulfilling the highest law of our being persons worthy to be inducted into the beatific presence of God and His angels.

We fear that we have done not only injustice to the excellent discourse of Bishop Whitaker, but while in the main following his thoughts we have introduced some expressions and thoughts of our own. Further his sermon embraced much, that for want of space, we have omitted.

C. O. & T. Co.—W. T. Kirkpatrick resident manager of the Continental Oil and Transportation Company, informs us of the entire success of the company's undertaking at this point. The first cargo of oils arrived about two weeks ago. After the first week Mr. K. found himself without any stock in trade his customers having rapidly appreciated the quality and prices of the commodity offered. A new lot was of course ordered immediately and three car loads of illuminating oil will arrive in Reno on Monday next. The oil comes directly from Cleveland Ohio in cars built and owned by the company, and we doubt not that the second cargo will meet with the same fate recorded above. Mr. Kirkpatrick can be found at Reno by letter, and is always ready to talk business in the most approved "oily" manner.

NOTABLES.—Winnemucca, the hero of Piute history and a noble red man in his own right, together with Natchez, Winnemucca Joe, John, Jim and Peter passed through Reno yesterday on their return from San Francisco. Winnemucca was arrayed in the gorgeous habiliments of a brigadier and looked coldly upon all plebeians who sought to converse with the royal family. Through Natchez, however, we learned that the crowd had been down to interview McDowell in regard to certain possible differences between the pale face and ye noble red. Natchez informed us that the interview was entirely satisfactory, from which we conclude that McDowell confessed his faults and was forgiven. The clan Piute expressed itself as not favorably impressed with city life, and rather in haste to regain the sagebrush where no steamboat can penetrate, and where Indian poker flourishes as of yore.

RECEPTION.—Wednesday evening a very enjoyable reception was held at the Episcopal Seminary. The music in the reception room consisted of a duet by Miss Smith and Miss Estill. A duet "See the Pale Moon," by Miss Dowdell and Miss Steffan, and a solo by Miss Florence Pasmore. The company then adjourned to the gymnasium where a charade, the word "antidote," was excellently performed by Misses Miller, Webb, Davis and Kirkpatrick. Bishop Whitaker then gave opportunity for several dances, which of course were heartily enjoyed. The reception was held from 8 until 10 and was the most successful reception ever given at Bishop Whitaker's "School for Girls".

ACCIDENT.—About 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, while Messrs. Holliday and McLemore were shingling the roof of a dwelling on Sierra street, the staging gave way and precipitated both men to the ground, a distance of some 20 feet. Mr. Holliday fell on his left side and hip and bruised them considerably. Mr. McLemore struck on his feet, and badly sprained his left ankle.

KELSEY'S NURSERIES.—The reader will find in another column today the ad. of Kelsey's well known nurseries in Oakland. They are a popular place of resort to all lovers of trees and flowers, and all hardy and valuable plants are kept in great profusion. Parties who don't find what they need at home, can do no better than to call on Mr. Kelsey.

ROLL OF HONOR.—The following is the roll of honor at the School for Girls for the month ending Nov. 23, 1877: Lizzie Miller, 94; Mary Hornback, 95; Mollie Grippen, 93; Luella Dalton, 98; Virginia Morrill, 98; Carrie Smart, 98; Florence Pasmore, 98; Maggie Ross, 97; Grace Dowdell, 97; Alice Higgins, 96; Mollie Roff, 95.

Messrs. Lacock and Gillis have received the agency for the celebrated California Fire and Water Proof Paint. A test of the non-combustible properties of this excellent paint, was made during the Fair week, and it was proved to stand the action of a very hot fire for half an hour without burning. See the agents advertisement elsewhere.

OUR REPRESENTATION.—California, Nevada and Arizona are to be represented together at the Paris Exhibition, and A. B. Paul, chairman of Committee on Minerals, has written to the *Enterprise* asking aid from mine owners in the matter of collecting specimens. The necessary assistance should be given freely.

The latest song: "Give my chewing gum to Gertie."

Hostile Indians.

Depredations Renewed in the Black Hills Region.

Cheyenne, (Wyo.), Nov. 26th.—The following additional particulars have just been received at Deadwood regarding the new outbreak of the Sioux: George C. Crook reached Deadwood on Sunday morning and reported that Indians were depredating along the Bismarck and Fort Pierre routes. He states that some time ago a party of six miners left Bear Buttes on a hunt, since which time but little has been heard of them. Monday night at half-past ten o'clock Mr. Johnson, of the hunting party, staggered into Spring Valley ranch completely exhausted, and begged for food, which was given him, after which he stated that he had not eaten or drunk a mouthful for 40 hours previous. He said his party returned to camp on Belle Fourche ten miles from Wachica Springs Station on the Fort Pierre road, on Saturday night, and discovered it in possession of strangers. They crept up to a good viewing distance and counted 23 Indians, whereupon they remained passive until morning, when they

ATTACKED THE HOSTILE CAMP

And were repulsed. Johnson became separated from his party and had a running fight with two mounted Indians, one of whom he succeeded in killing. He subsequently lost his latitude and wandered over the prairie for two days without bread or water, and accidentally stumbled into the ranch as aforesaid. Mr. Crook and Mr. Adler repaid without any delay to Crook and them met Lieut. Edgerly of the Seventh Cavalry, to whom they divulged their knowledge, but that officer replied that he had matters at Deadwood to attend to, besides which he was receiving such reports continually and did not take much stock in them, and he came in leaving the six men, who, as far as I can learn, are Messrs. Bartlett, Owens, Corcoran, Austin, King and another, to perish. Simultaneous with the above, so soon thereafter, a band of 11 Indians and a squaw attacked the Bismarck stage at Elm Creek, the first station below Belle Fourche. While the driver, Frank Joslyn, familiarly known as Sandy, was watering his team they poured a volley into the coach, one bullet cutting a large piece from Sandy's hat. The latter looked up about as lively as he ever did, putting his team on a dead run and soon escaped the danger. J. L. Chapline, the driver of the Bismarck coach, who on Thursday had

AN ENCOUNTER WITH THE INDIANS, States that when about two miles from Sulphur Station he saw a score or two of Indians rush into view, when he turned from the road and drove toward One Butte, near by, which he and the two messengers, Frank Kennedy and John Hunter, occupied, but being unarmed, they could offer but little resistance to the Indians, who secured the team, cut open the boot and escaped, killing two of the team, which were rebarbatory. In the evening the driver mounted a horse and started for Crook, but soon ran into a large band of Indians. They saluted him in guttural, supposing him to be one of their number, whereupon he spurred his horse and escaped, although pursued for a long distance by the savages. A party of emigrants, men, women and children are corrallled near Sulphur Springs, and will have to help. A hunting party came in this morning that has been corrallled for four days on the Belle Fourche. The party consists of H. Cobb, W. Anderson, W. Goudy and two others.

EXPENDITURES ON MINES.—The annual expenditure on mines must be continued until patents have been issued therefore. That is to say, that the mere application for a patent will not suffice to obviate the necessity of the usual assessment work, which should be kept up right along until the Government patent has been issued to the applicant. Following is a recent ruling of the Commissioner of the General Land Office on this point:

DEP'T. OF THE INTERIOR,
GENERAL LAND OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C. Nov. 13, 1877.

T. C. Bailey, Esq., Salt Lake City, Utah.—Sir: Referring to your recent inquiry, I have to state that section 2,324 of the revised statutes of the United States requires an annual expenditure upon each mining claim until a patent has been issued therefor. Very respectfully yours, J. A. WILLIAMSON, Com'r.

Wallace E. Buckingham, son of Deputy County Assessor Buckingham, of Storey, died in Deadwood City, Nov. 24th. Deceased was a clerk in the last Legislature, and was a young man of much promise.

C. D. Spires of Austin, informs the *Reveille* that he does not yearn for the office of Secretary of State next year. He insinuates that so long as odd jobs of woodchopping are to be obtained he will not agitate the political pool.

Hayes' Message.

He Will Urge the Resumption of Specie Payments and is in Favor of the Bimetallic- tion of Silver.

Washington, Nov. 30.—The coming message of the President is unusually long. The topics of the Southern policy and Mexican affairs convey much information already known. The defense of the Southern policy and suggestion of a Mexican policy are, of course, subordinate to the financial chapter.

ON SPECIE RESUMPTION.

On the question of specie resumption there will be this in the message:

Upon a most anxious and deliberative examination, which I have felt it

my duty to give the subject, I am but

the more confirmed in the opinion

which I expressed in accepting the

nomination of the Presidency, and

again upon my inauguration, that the

policy of resumption should be pursued

by every suitable means, and that

no legislation would be wise that

should disparage the importance or

retard the attainment of that result.

I have no disposition and certainly no

right to question the sincerity or in-

telligence of an opposing opinion, and

would neither conceal or undervalue

the considerable difficulties and even

occasional distresses which may attend

the progress of the nation toward

this primary condition to its general

and permanent prosperity. I must,

however, adhere to my most earnest

conviction, that any wavering in purpose or unsteadiness of methods, so

far from avoiding or reducing the in-

convenience inseparable from the transi-

tion from an irredeemable paper cur-

rency, would only tend to increased

and prolonged disturbance in values,

and unless retrieved, must end in se-

rious dishonor and disaster in the

financial affairs of the Government and

of the people.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

On the remonetization of silver he will say:

Holding the opinion, as I do, that neither the interests of the Government nor those of the people of the United States would be promoted by disparaging silver as one of two precious metals which furnish the intrinsic money of the world, and that legislation which shall look to maintaining the volume of that intrinsic money to as full a measure of both metals as their relative commercial values will permit would be neither unjust nor inexpedient etc.

It further appears that he is not in favor of an unlimited coining of silver, but that he does favor its limitations as to its legal tender qualities. He goes on to argue that it would be a breach of the plighted faith of the nation to make silver a legal tender without limit, and without reservation to our national securities, which, under the Public Credit Act of 1868, must be redeemed, principal and interest, of standard value.

OTHER SUBJECTS.

Civil Service Reform is discussed elaborately, and the purpose of the Administration to secure the pledges made in the President's letter of acceptance and inaugural is affirmed with some positiveness.

The Southern Policy is not exactly defended, but is rather treated as a question which the Executive had to meet and settle. The condition of things in Louisiana and South Carolina required him to act at once.

The importance of securing a satisfactory treaty with Mexico and thereby acquiring protection for the interests of our citizens who have made large investments in mining and other property, as well as providing some adequate remedy for the troubles along the Texas border, is discussed at some length.

The message clearly indicates the President's friendship to internal improvements. The Texas Pacific Railroad is encouragingly spoken of and a friendly word is said for Samoa. The attention of Congress is called to the subject of providing for commercial communications with countries where the development of commerce is possible.

GIRARDIN'S DINNER TO GRANT.—Paris, Nov. 28.—At the banquet tendered to Gen. Grant yesterday by Emile de Girardin, the latter proposed Gen. Grant's health. The General responded and drank to the prosperity of the French Republic, saying he hoped it would attain the result which he had in view.

WORK FOR BROOD MARES.—Slow gentle farm work is not injurious to brood mares up to within two or three days of their time. The exercise for them is better than being confined in box stalls.—*Western Rural.*

An eminent scientist calls attention to the fact that alcohol is a product of vegetable life, and not of a process as is generally believed.

The Belmont *Courier* says that Hon. John Bowman has removed to Washoe county, and will make Reno his home. Couldn't have done better.

Cherry, on Cherry Creek in White Pine District, is to have a newspaper. That will make thirty-four.

Two hundred men were discharged

from the Justice mine yesterday.

There are now only about sixty men

at work in the mine.

Stocks.

Considerable excitement concerning Ophir exist in Virginia it is reported that the clay wall has been struck in south drift, which is being run along east side of the recently discovered ledge. This is a very important development, as the east clay wall has been the thing for which the managers of the mine have been hunting. It is difficult to obtain definite information, as all the channels are carefully guarded. The diamond drill has been again started in the main South drift, making very slow progress. Work is to be resumed in the North drift on the recently discovered ledge. The face of this drift is in porphyry or broken quartz, which is considered a discouraging prospect.

The cause of discharging the men from the Justice is thought to be the commencement of the investigation by Lucky Baldwin and others.

GOVERNOR KELLOGG.—Washington, November 29.—Governor Kellogg, in a letter to Senator Wadleigh, pronounces as absolutely untrue any allegations of the charge contained in the following extract from the speech of Senator Hill; "Judge Spofford has told me he has recently learned that Governor Kellogg came in by a side door and insisted upon the Returning Board receiving certain illegal affidavits that were made up in New Orleans by his order, and Judge Spofford will prove that Governor Kellogg himself came into the room alone, and insisted on their receiving these illegal affidavits." Governor Kellogg thinks that Senator Hill is mistaken when he attributes the story to Judge Spofford.

THE EASTERN FLOODS.—Baltimore November 29.—Trains on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, passenger and freight, between this city and the west, which have been delayed since Saturday last by floods in the Potomac, commenced moving to-night. The breaks between Martinsburg and Cumberland have been repaired. All the trains east and west now run regularly. An authentic dispatch from Cumberland states that the damage to Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, though serious was not so destructive as at first supposed. Navigation is ended for the year, but the canal will be repaired during the winter.

RESIGNED.—General John B. Winsor is no longer General except through courtesy, he having resigned the onerous command of our Nevada Militia some three months since. One by one the battle-scarred veterans are stepping from the ranks, and turning their swords into corkscrews, and swapping their old uniforms to the tattered Piute. The war is evidently over.

John Calalow has shipped two car loads of horses from Winnemucca to California. This is the first shipment of horses from Nevada to California, says the *Silver State*, that we have heard of. We have not learned whether the business is sufficiently profitable to be carried on extensively.

The London *Times* had choice words to fit the case of Simon Cameron when he was mentioned for the English mission. The Thunderer believed that Cameron represented a whole chapter of obsolete ideas in American politics. Simon has now retired from public life.

NATURAL MANNER OF FEEDING.—In a state of nature the horse feeds almost entirely on grasses, and his teeth are entirely unsuited for masticating whole grains. The grain with which he is fed should be previously cracked, crushed or ground, else much of it will find its way into the stomach whole, and yield little or no nourishment.—*Agricultural Journal.*

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COMFORT OF GUESTS, GOOD BEDS, SQUARE MEALS AND SQUARE DEALINGS A SPECIALTY.

Farmers are Invited to Try It.

The same salt is now in use in Sierra, Lassen and

All Sorts.

Men quietly smoking their pipes care but little for cigarmaker strikes.

There are said to be 240 deserted farm-houses in Windham county, Vermont.

Minnesota is larger than the whole of New England.

Cheerfulness is a pea jacket is better than contrition in a convict's clothes.

It is remarked of a Chicago couple: "Two souls with but a single thought—how to get rid of each other."

If Columbus had known the quality of bank presidents his country was going to produce he would never have discovered it.

It is said that figures won't lie; but the Detroit *News* thinks that the figures of some women are very deceptive, to say the least.

The *Examiner* shows that if Bluebeard's wife had been true to him in regard to the key he might have lived happy with her in his old age.

This appears to be an "off" year with Presidents of Saving Banks. They are "off" to Europe with most of the cash of the institutions.

Mrs. Shoddy puckered up her mouth gently, and told a gentleman friend that one of her lovely daughters was a "bunet," and the other "bronze."

A distinguished Indianian says: "If you will walk along the street and lay claim to the umbrellas you meet, one-half of the carriers will admit the ownership."

There are now in the State of Georgia, in working order, 538 Granges forming the Patrons of Husbandry, and the outlook is regarded as very prosperous.

The agreeable man, said the Duke de Morny is he who listens with interest to the things which he knows, coming from the mouth of those who don't know.

A French paper points out how the passion for gambling is shown in England, so that even in wedding notices it is necessary to state that there were "no cards."

The hard-hearted Ashland *Review* asks: "Did you ever notice how sensitive are the ears of a woman in church to the crying of some other woman's baby, and how dearer than a post she is when her own offspring sets up its piercing squall?"

General Joe Johnson is credited with the statement that both sides were greatly demoralized after the first Bull Run battle, and that he now believes it would have been better for the South if the North had won the battle, for in that event the war would have probably ended there.

A lady writes to say, in reply to a question in the *Herald*, that no miss should be kissed by her gentleman friends after she is 12. A gentleman writes: "Let us not kiss her at all." A girl writes: "As we never know when we begin, do not let us think when we leave off."

Many a sweet girl, with tender loving eyes, has wept away the moments of love's young dream, while the young man who was to tell her about it is pleading with the livery stable man, trying to hire four dollars' worth of horses and buggy for a dollar and a half.

Just before dying, a fashionable young man asked to be buried in his best suit, including one of those elaborate collars. His request was complied with but the sexton said, "blame if he was going to dig a grave fourteen feet long unless he was paid double price for it."

PRECARIOUS.—A sanguine bulldog in the San Francisco dog show became so excited by his surroundings that nobody dared go near him. His food was poked to him with a long stick, and a strong railing was put up to keep spectators at a safe distance. He growled and showed his teeth whenever anybody looked at him and was generally an object of terror. Consequently the people were horrified when a little girl crawled under the railing, and said, coaxingly: "Nice doggy, nice doggy!" Her mother screamed and fainted. A valorous fellow took off his coat and prepared for a rescue. The child coolly patted the dog. Saying: "What's the matter, doggy? What make 'o growl so?" The dog ferociously fixed his teeth in her dress, but her fearlessness seemed to cow him, and he slunk back from her. She suffered no harm except from the suddenness with which she was yanked out of the enclosure.

Turkeys, chickens, ducks, geese, quail, snipe, 'possums, coons, ground hogs, terriap, porcupines and all other game fowls and animals to be found on the Pacific coast and Mississippi water shed are pouring in by the ton for the Thanksgiving dinners that are to be eaten on the Comstock range.—*Enterprise*.

The Cabinet yesterday decided to appoint ex-Congressman John B. Hawley of Illinois, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, to succeed McCormick, whose resignation takes effect the first of next month.

A Madrid dispatch of Nov. 27th says: "Goceta publishes a royal decree establishing one system and management for railways through Spain."

Are They Fresh?

[New York Graphic.]

This was one of those old men to be found only on Saturdays in the neighborhood of Washington Market. He had improvised a stand on the sidewalk, Two barrels and a board. On this a dozen bunches of cresses, a few smoked herring, a dozen heads of cabbage and a basket of eggs.

"Are those eggs fresh?" asked a buyer.

"They're as good eggs as ever you ate—"

"Are they fresh?"

"Now see here. Some folks think they can't eat an egg unless it's just out of the nest. Those are as good eggs."

"Are they fresh?"

"Do you want hens laying for you every minute? Do you think an egg is no good because it gets cool? You can't expect eggs by lightning express from a hen's nest to the table, can you?"

"Are they fresh?"

"I suppose you want me to go round and get the hen's affidavit, don't you, that they were laid yesterday? You can't take my word that they are good eggs. I'm not a politician. I've no objection in going back on my word. I'm like Morrissey, I believe in giving a poor man a show and doin' what I agree to do. I—"

"Are those eggs fresh?"

"What have I to make by lyin' about 'em? I'm not a life insurance man—nor a busted savings banker."

"Are those eggs fresh?"

"Yes!"

"I'll take one."

"One!"

"One!"

"One egg?"

"One egg."

VANDERBILT'S STRUGGLE WITH DISEASE.—Dr. Linsly's acquaintance with Mr. Vanderbilt extended through forty-seven years, and he was his family physician for the greater part of that time. He testifies that the Commodore was a sufferer from heart disease, from hernia, from hemorrhoids, from chronic cystitis, from dyspepsia, and from dropsy consequent upon the heart disease; that on one occasion he was very gravely injured in a railroad accident, having the ends of several fractured ribs driven like daggers into his lungs, and that the result of this hurt lasted so long that it caused him a severe pleuro-pneumonia three years later, and that he suffered from repeated attacks of fever and ague. This is the physical record of one of the giants of his time. With at least five maladies, from the dangers of distress of which he was never free, and with intercurrent troubles that would have carried down many a man physically vigorous, the old Commodore fought on, and not only accumulated one of the greatest fortunes ever made in this country, but also achieved successes that were wonderful apart from their financial results.—*New York Herald*.

JUDGMENT RENDERED.—Judge Townsend, of Columbia, (S. C.) on Monday rendered a judgment adverse to the motion in arrest of judgment in the cases of Smalls and Cordova, and sentences were passed as follows:

Francis L. Cordova, ex-Treasurer of South Carolina, for conspiracy to defraud the State, two years imprisonment in jail and \$4,000 fine, and one year's imprisonment added if the fine is not paid at the expiration of two years.

Smalls, member of Congress, for accepting a bribe of \$5,000 while a member of the State Senate, three years at hard labor in the State penitentiary.

L. Cass Carpenter, formerly proprietor of the Columbia *Daily Union*, for forgery in raising amounts for publishing the laws in his paper, two years in jail and a fine of \$1,000.

Appeals will be made in all cases.

A GUATEMALA DATE OF THE 5TH, SAYS:

The topic of absorbing interest is the conspiracy to murder the President of Guatemala and his advisers and to overthrow the Government, which was discovered on the 1st instant in time to prevent it by the arrest and execution of seventeen ringleaders, including Major Kopesky, in charge of the artillery barracks, Captain Dalon Rodas, second in command, and Gabriel Aguirre, a rich priest.

Some few years ago a noble defendant, who was compelled to listen in Court to a feeling panegyric on his wife's virtues, cut the eloquent counsel short by springing up and saying: "I admit all that. My wife is an angel, and I trust it may be your fate to find another such angel, and live with her for five years."

A NEBRASKA JUDGE DECIDED TO GIVE A HORSE THE ONE MORE CHANCE TO REFORM.

As the fellow left the neighborhood to begin a newer and better life he took along the judge's horse to help him.

IT HAS BEEN DISCOVERED THAT THE HIGHER YOU GO UP THE FURTHER YOU CAN SEE DOWN INTO A BODY OF WATER.

Victims of the last steamboat explosion will please write out their observations.

HENRY MEIGGS WAS BURIED ON A PEAK OF THE ANDES.

Another Lydia Sherman.

[Kansas City (Mo.) Times.]

Last evening the Fort Scott train brought in a woman who, if guilty, will rank among the greatest of modern poisoners. She was in charge of Sheriff Bedell, of Hancock county, N. C., and was on her way to that State to stand her trial for murder. She is a young woman of rather prepossessing appearance, and conversed very freely with those who chose to talk with her. Her name is Catherine M. Marlow, and she is charged with poisoning her husband and two children. She is a native of Hartford, Conn., and was employed in the Government service in Washington for about two years, soon after the close of the war. She married George Marlow, a discharged soldier of the United States, and went with him to North Carolina. She says her husband and herself did not agree together very well, and that in 1873 she went home to her people, near Hartford, Conn., and remained there until the following year, when her husband induced her to return to him in North Carolina. She claims that the story of her crime is purely a fabrication gotten up by her deceased husband's brother, with whom she went to Marshall, Texas. After a residence there of nearly two years he left her and returned to North Carolina, and has procured indictments against her for poisoning her husband and children. When she was arrested in Marshall, Texas, she was living with a saloon keeper. She says she is innocent of the horrible charges made against her, and, while she is powerless to resist the demands of the law, she feels confident she will be discharged when brought to trial. Sheriff Bedell says he has had no trouble with his prisoner. He went with his requisition all prepared and found his prisoner without trouble. It is alleged that there is no doubt of her guilt, and that the evidence furnished by her husband's brother is conclusive. She went east last night over the Missouri Pacific, and seemed to be as happy as any of the other passengers on the train.

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.—In the Spanish Department of the Universal Exhibition next year there is to be a "prize show of the photographs of the most beautiful women in the world." This novel affair is under the patronage of the Spanish Minister of Public Works, and is perfectly respectable. There are to be sixty-one high prizes (that was sharp on the part of the Spaniards), thirty-one silver sets as prizes and several hundred honorable mentions. Of course photography is to be the medium through which the beauty is to be judged, and the jury is to be composed of two members chosen from each nation—a gentleman and a lady. Two photographs must be furnished to judge from, one representing the full face, the other the profile. The "fairest one of all" will be accorded a prize of honor, and the lady proclaimed "queen of beauty" will be paraded in municipal procession in a carriage drawn by six Andalusian steeds, if she happens to be in Paris. The sixty-one ladies who gain the other principal prizes will have their photographs exhibited during twelve days, and the rest of the competitors—well, they will hate the "queen of beauty" and the sixty-one.

PARIS LETTER TO BOSTON JOURNAL.

The Paris newspapers are discussing whether the army will support MacMahon or the Republic in case of a conflict. Manuscript placards, insulting or threatening President MacMahon, have been posted about the city. One hundred persons were arrested yesterday for drunkenness, raising sedition, and insulting or resisting the police.

A LONDON DISPATCH OF NOV. 27TH SAYS:

At the demonstration in Rome in commemoration of the Battle of Mentana Sunday, the police seized some Republican flags and telegrams to foreign papers were stopped because they contained reports of disloyal speeches made on the occasion.

THE NEZ PERCES INDIANS CAPTURED BY GENERAL MILES.

Chief Joseph arrived at Leavenworth, Kansas, last Monday evening and were placed in the military prison at Fort Leavenworth, where they will be kept until a reservation in Indian Territory is provided for them.

THE OFFICIAL VOTE OF THE NEBRASKA STATE ELECTION WAS CANVASSED ON THE 27TH SHOWING: LAKE, FOR CHIEF JUSTICE, 1,569; HOW, 15,639. FOR REGENTS—HOLMES, 29,098; PERSINGER, 28,937; GRIM, 6,915; CASS, 6,330. TOTAL VOTE, 45,868.

IT IS STATED AS A SOLEMN TRUTH THAT INDIANS NEVER KISS THEIR WIVES.

Ah, human nature is the same, whether under a white or copper-colored complexion. But whose wives do they kiss?

A CANADIAN PRIEST LATELY SUED A YOUNG MAN WHOM HE HAD MARRIED FOR HIS WEDDING FEES, WHICH HE STATED AT \$15.

THE JURY FOUND FOR THE DEFENDANT, ON THE GROUND THAT THE YOUTH HAD RECEIVED NO APPRECIATIVE VALUE.

THE STEAMER NORTHAM, PLYING BE-

THE CLOUDS ARE THE BEST.

IT IS NOT EASILY EARNED IN THESE TIMES, BUT IT CAN BE MADE IN THREE MONTHS BY ANY ONE OF

either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that it will furnish him in his own town. You need not be away from home one night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents in all the principal cities per 250. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made as easily and rapidly as at any other business. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and \$5 outfit free. Address at once, H. H. H. & Co., Portland, Maine.

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